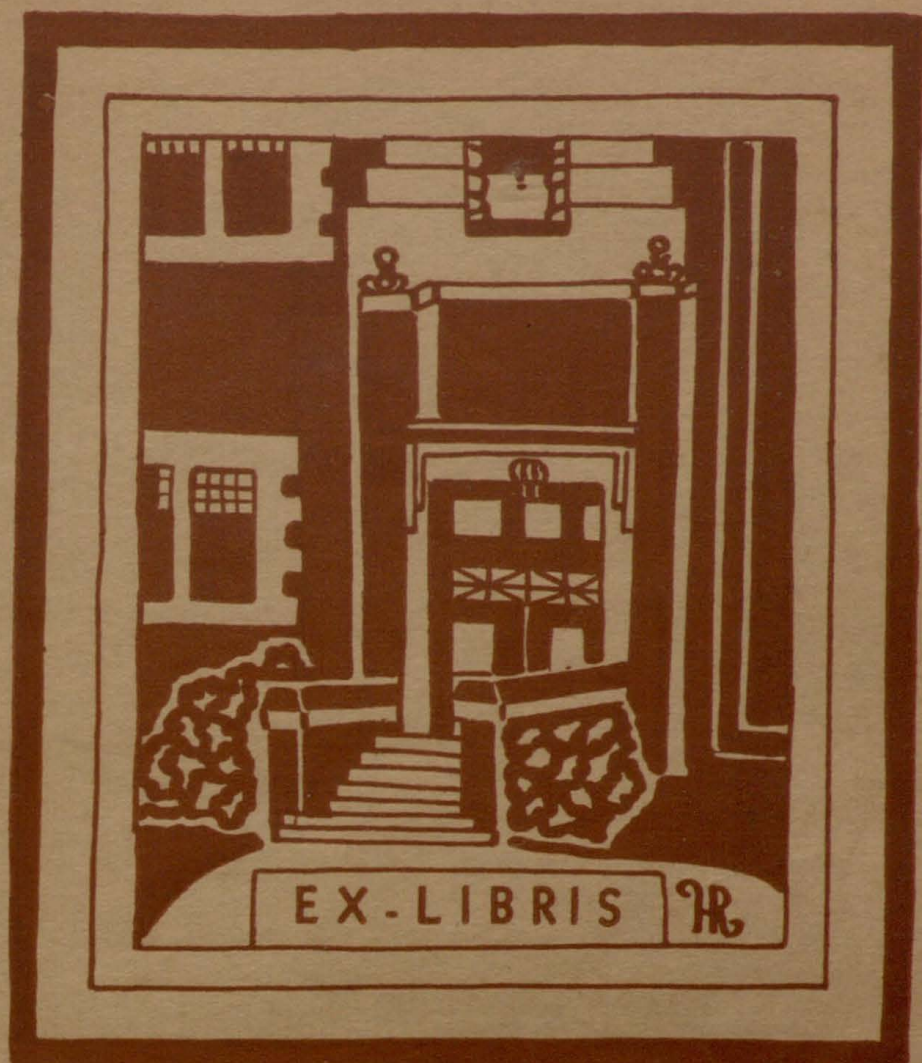


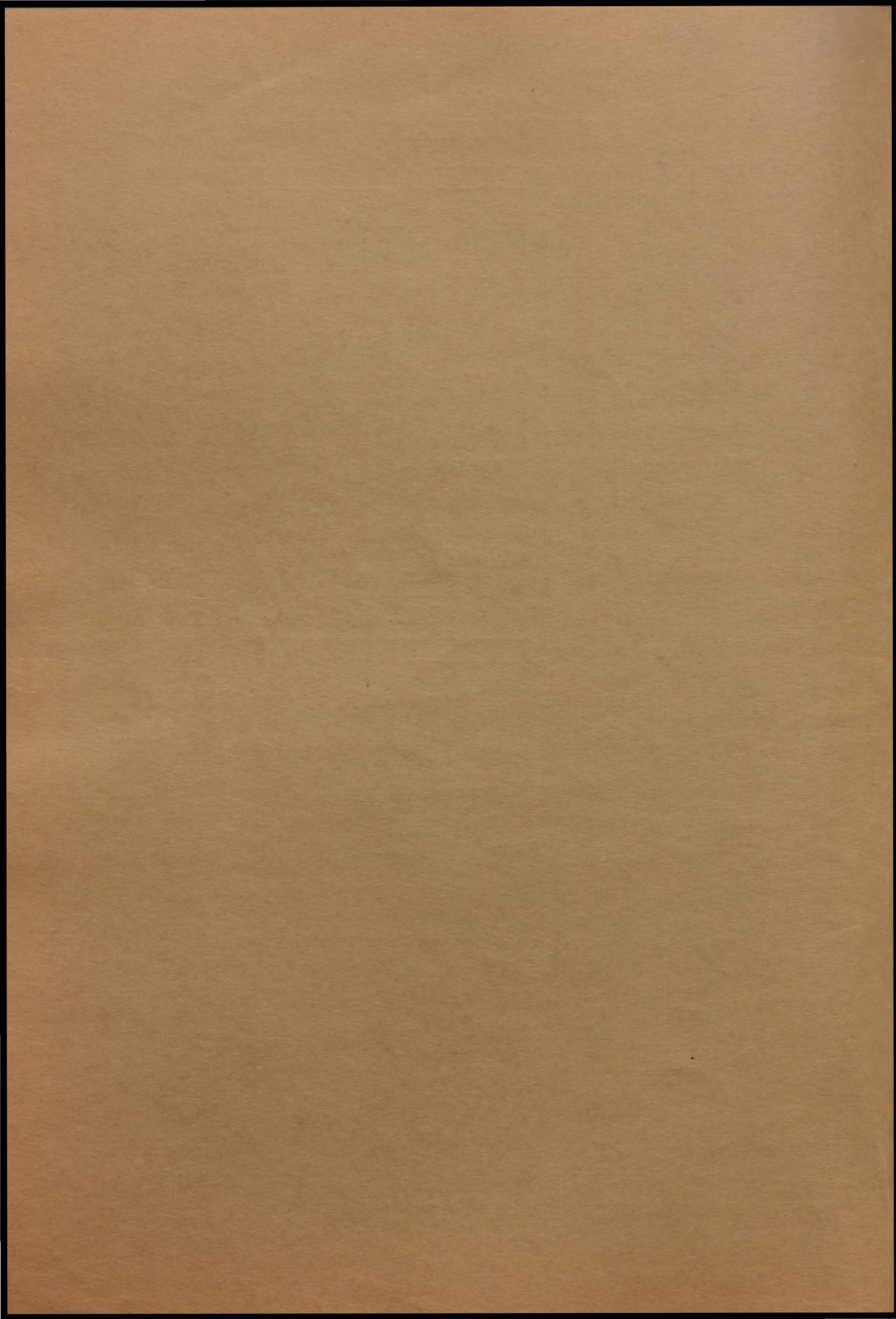
HUMBOLDT LIFE

1932

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DEDICATION



To the class of 1932, about to test its prowess in a new world, and to Miss Alma Foerster, its loyal friend and adviser, this issue of Humboldt Life is dedicated.



Pre-View

JOY and sorrow, humor and tragedy, are in the pages of this Annual. The joy is in the memories it contains of our school years, and the sorrow in that it signifies the closing of a glorious high school life.

Many contributors in this number are newcomers to *Humboldt Life*. There's Clarence Cordes, Junior, whose ancestors came from Mexico. A friend of art and outdoors is Mary Jones, who contributes a poem. John Wentz, who intends to retire at thirty-five, plans to go to the University of Minnesota.

Charles Phelps, author of *My Secret Passion*, confesses also to a preference for brunettes. Fisherman now and chemical engineer to be, Harold Roussopoulos likes operating the stage lights the best of all his jobs at Humboldt. He says he will never forget how Tom Klingel strapped his lines to his wrist in *Princess Ting-a-Ling*.

Says Clara Fromovitch, "I shall be a math teacher!" Muriel Jenne, a poet who plans to go to business college, declares she hates cats, but likes dogs.

In preparing those features which are traditional with our senior number, every member of the journalism class took part. Earl Kirmser, of course, as editor directed the preparing of copy and the proof reading.

Specific tasks covered by students were the following: Gale Crom and Edna Franzmeier, *School Diary*; Lucille Wettengel and D. J. Hjortsberg, faculty; Lucille Maurer, sophomore class; Edith Farnham, clubs; Alyce Laurie, junior class; Fannie Kenig, music; Grace Dosh, Allen Van, and Arnie Reiman, athletics; Mabel O'Donnell, alumni; Felicia Walther, Anne Busch, and Roland Kees, limericks; Ruth Hart, Melvin Engelbretsen, Marie Eiden, and Fred Lovell, art.

Others who assisted with this number were Mary Smith, Helen Hammond, and Dale Sampson. Ads were solicited by over twenty students led by Bennie Rutman.

IMPORTANT ITEM: Mention *Humboldt Life* when you call on our advertisers.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

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SINGER "NAPLES"



INITIATION



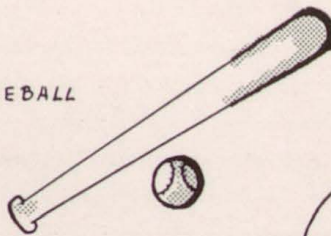
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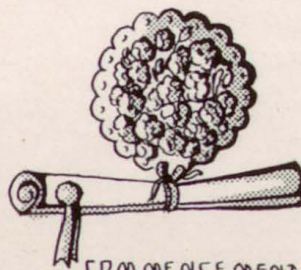
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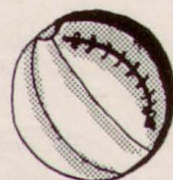
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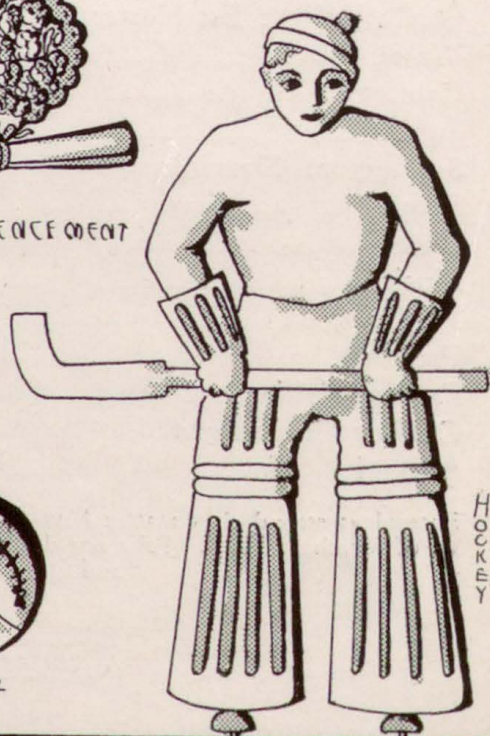
COMMENCEMENT



J.F. PRODD



BASKETBALL



HOCKEY

Fools' Rush

By JOHN WENTZ

"**S**AY, let's can the chatter; somebody might hear us. Can't be too careful, you know."

Zavoli and Sokel were talking over last night's bump-off, the daring murder of a prominent gang leader who had literally ruled the city. Zavoli had been the chief executor in the bloody deed, skillfully manipulating the machine gun against the helpless and unguarded victim. No one had witnessed the crime closely, and the big, black sedan had soon lost itself from pursuers in the dense traffic of the downtown. And now the two companions, drunk with their success, had not been able to resist the temptation to come out of their hole to enjoy the warm, summer evening.

Not long after they had seated themselves on a park bench, an old man shuffled noiselessly up the path and sat down on a bush-screened bench almost directly behind them. Zavoli and Sokel kept on talking, soothing their consciences by telling each other that their victim had killed many in his time, too, while the old man quietly read his tattered third-hand newspaper. The old gentleman sat there, unseen, during most of their conversation, but some little noise he made with his feet finally brought Zavoli to his senses, and he jumped up and went around the bench to the old man.

"Listen," began Zavoli, "we know what you heard, and we ain't got time to fool with you; so make up your mind. Take this money and shut up, or else—" And he patted his bulging coat pocket significantly. The man looked bewildered, sputtered something about leaving, and tried to rise, but they pushed him to his seat.

"Take it or leave it."

"Gentlemen, really, I can't—."

"Don't flatter us," growled Zavoli, poking his gun into the man's ribs. "Take it or leave it."

"Be careful with that gun," the man pleaded. "Really, I don't know what it's all about."

"No?" Zavoli's tone was hard, merciless. "What was you sittin' there for if you didn't want to hear what we said?"

"Let me explain, please."

"Give it to him," advised Sokel. "It makes me nervous to wait around; somebody might come by."

"O. K. He asked for it."

Zavoli's automatic spoke twice, three, four times, and was about to speak a fifth when a squad car pulled slowly around the corner and then swung suddenly to the curb. The two men fled, with the surprised police in full pursuit.

Caught finally, Zavoli confessed under high pressure to the murder of the old man. He told his story to the police:

"—and so when I seen him sittin' there, hearing every word we said, I offered him plenty to keep still, but the old fool just shook his head kinda foolish, calls us 'gentlemen' and other names, and says no, he really can't somethin' or other, so I had to shoot him. Then your dam' squad car rolls peaceful like around the corner."

"Yeah. Kinda tough about the old gent though."

"Aw, he practically asked for it. He'd 'a died in a few years anyway."

"Sure, I know. But I mean—he was stone deaf."

Anticipating a Catch

BY HAROLD ROUSSOPOULOS

NOT long ago I went trout fishing with a friend of mine. When we reached the stream where we were to fish my friend leisurely proceeded to put his rod together, at the same time watching the water to see what kind of insects the trout were taking. He saw a yellow fly light on the water, and instantly a trout snapped it up.

Selecting from his generous collection, a fly resembling the one that lit on the water, he started fishing.

On the third cast he placed the fly in the ripple made by a large rock in the middle of the stream. The fly settled on the water in a life-like manner and started floating down stream. Suddenly there was a rosette of circles on the surface of the water, and the fly disappeared in the very center of it, gobbled down by a big fish.

It was a game fish and put up a strong fight. It tried every trick, from leaping in the air and shaking, to winding the line around tree roots and rocks, but to no avail. With every rush of the fish and every whirl of the reel, my heart rose to my throat. The quick wrist and limber

rod of my friend soon proved too much for the fish, however, and it was brought to the net. It was a two-pound charr.

Speaking of charrs, I would like to try to correct a common error. The fish most sought after in America is the fish commonly called the "Brook Trout." To call this fish a trout is an error. It is a charr. It is the only charr in America. The difference between a trout and a charr is in the arrangement of the teeth. The charr has no teeth in the upper part of the mouth, while the trout has teeth in both the upper and lower parts. This one difference is the main point of distinction.

My only reason for mentioning the difference between the trout and the charr is that many American sportsmen who do not know the difference, after reading reports and stories of the English charrs, bemoan the fact that there are none in our streams. We have plenty, only they do not know it.

Little finny warrior of the streams, may God give you and your progeny the strength and the cunning to live and prosper forever!

A Lone Dahlia

In our garden bare stands a dahlia
Majestically lifting its face
To the stars.
From amid the roots and leaves,
Shines the gorgeous red which it displays—
The one bright spot,
In a garden
Of musty brown and grays.
Soon it will freeze;
'Twill lower its head and sink slowly
away
To sleep,
At the foot of the towering trees.

Juliet Stiefel.

As We Like It

(The After-effects of Reading Lamb's "Roast Pig")

On Potato Soup

THE French may have their bouillon and consomme. But neither of these soups, though their names are imposing, has the rare distinction of potato soup, as anyone who knows his Greek history will tell you.

Potato soup is not a soup of shallow background. Its high descent is apparent at one's first acquaintance with its smooth, slightly onionized texture.

Nor am I the first notable to acclaim its virtues. Plato's Greek History will bear me out in my opinion. Demosthenes' previous public speeches were almost obscured one afternoon in the Roman Forum when he gave his immortal "Discourse on Potato Soup."

Included in the work of Homer are "The Iliad" and "The Odyssey," but his "Essay on Potato Soup," the opening sentence of which begins, as you know, "Tell of Potato Soup, O Muse," overshadows his other efforts.

No other soup has such an authentic and distinguished background. While we can not declare surely its exact origin, we do know that Eve, when she and Adam were forced to desert the Garden of Eden, carried in her fig leaves the precious potato soup recipe.

Now, in its making, do not insult its illustrious immortality by adding to it chopped parsley. No other vegetable but fresh, young onion, direct from the garden, will give its smooth texture the fine flavor its background warrants.

The potatoes themselves must be young and delicate—the kind known as "New Potatoes." These innocent, young sprouts must be thoroughly mashed and lubricated with rich, fresh cream. The consumer of this priceless dish should be allowed to dash in the salt and pepper himself so that the taste of the soup will not be impaired by too much, or possibly too little spice.

And now for a little toast to the most delightful of modern foods—a rhyme composed by Shakespeare in one of his stronger moments.

"Potato Soup, thou aromatic thing!
Thou temptor of palates, of thee I
sing!"
Jean Horton.

My Passion

OLIVES are my secret passion. I had to eat seven before I liked them, but every seven eaten since has increased my lust for them. Cake, pie, candy, and fruits of all sorts are pleasant, but olives make me happier than any of these. I call them my secret passion because when I'm alone I enjoy them most. I cannot say whether it's the olive itself or the sucking of the stone which is the best.

Though olives cannot be enjoyed in company, yet that's where I usually get them. In public, I must confine my appetite to one, two, three, or possible four, and that's not enough for me. How much candy I eat is unnoticed because there is no evidence, but with olives there are always the telltale pits trimming the edge of my plate. Moreover, I must take them in my fingers daintily, nibble a small piece, and be altogether too mannerly to satisfy my gigantic taste.

Olives are best when I can take two or three and shove them in my mouth at the same time; thus I get the full benefit of this delicious viand. I like to sit on a chair with a bottle of olives in front of me, wait till my mouth waters so much I can taste them, and then eat of the fruit until some one of my shocked parents spies me.

Finally, olives are best in their original form, not stuffed or tampered with. If olives are stuffed, they are not olives but stuffing. As for the taste of olives it is indescribable, elusive—the cause of my secret passion.

Charles E. Phelps.

The Love Apple

ORIGINALLY a native of Peru, the tomato was brought to America a long time ago, and for many years was used for ornamental purposes. People called it the Love Apple. In 1800, someone—may he be more widely honored than the Unknown Soldier—discovered that the Love Apple was good to eat, and this Unknown Discoverer left to posterity an unexcelled treasure.

The tomato—a much more appropriate name for a food than Love Apple, because no one can live on love—has strange family connections. Who would ever guess that dirty brown tobacco leaves come from a plant closely allied to our rosy friend? The lowly white potato, also a native of Peru, is a relative. And likewise the glorious purple eggplant.—Nature is wise; she hides pleasant-tasting things like walnuts under drab coverings, and deceives men by clothing such as lowly food as the eggplant in royal robes.

Smooth, light, creamy-white flour (the chief ingredient of the staff of life) stirred with fresh, sweet, rich lacteal fluid, beaten with that most wonderful of foods—an egg! What could make a better dressing to enhance the spicy savor of the tomato. When this red globe is cut into thin slices, dipped in the mixture of flour, egg, and milk, well-seasoned, and fried to a delicate brown, was ever ambrosia more pleasing to the gods of Greece than this? Could Jupiter himself have known the delight of fried tomatoes, he would surely have established it as the chief food on Mount Olympus. Crisp skin, browned shell, and underneath, flavor that tickles the palates of kings!

In salads or stewed, in soups or as cocktails, tomatoes have a special flavor that appeals to me as nothing else can. But give me *fried* tomatoes and I shall scorn all lowlier food.

Sarah Ball.

On Apple Pie

HOT apple pie—about two inches deep, covered with a flaky, crispy crust that melts in your mouth! Some sprinkle sugar on the top—some cinnamon—some cheese, but none forget the nutmeg. Doesn't that make you hungry?

Apple pie is the American man's favorite dessert. It tops off all church suppers, and completes every good steak dinner. In the country it is even served for breakfast. Show me any other dessert so nationally liked. Show me another dessert that tastes so good after a chicken dinner.

Now, I'm no chef. I couldn't even begin to tell anyone how to make it or say why my grandmother's creations are so good. I can just tell you what it looks like and attempt to explain what the aroma of freshly baked apple pie always arouses in me.

The pie itself is about ten inches in diameter and from one to two inches deep. Around the edge the crust is pinched carefully by dexterous fingers to hold in all the juice and flavor. On the top crust is a flower design cut in to keep the crust from rising. Beneath this embroidered blanket lie the sliced apples tucked in with a cover of sugar, butter, and cinnamon. That is all. It is then put into a hot oven and baked until a delicate brown. When baked—what a world!

John Kesting.

"Hot Dawg"

HOW does that quotation end that begins "Oh, what is so rare as—"? I can't recall it now, but the author of it goes on to say that there is nothing so fine as a hot dog reclining between steaming hot buns overflowing with fragrant onions and dripping with luscious yellow mustard. Quite right. Who doesn't love to sink his molars into such a tender delicacy? What if the mustard does spot

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your lavender tie? What if the onions do give you an "unforgivable social fault" for a few hours? Would a hot dog be complete without them? Does the clerk ask, "With or without?" with any doubt in his mind as to what will be your answer? No. Again I say no. Not that he cares if you take it or not! He gets his nickel anyway. But it's part of his job. I always watch the clerk, though, to see that he puts on a sufficient quantity of everything he has from onion to tomato sauce.

Is there anything so popular as a hot dog? Candy bars come and candy bars go, but hot dogs stay forever. Some bars are good; some bars are bad; some appeal; some don't appeal. But just try to name the time when hot dogs don't taste good!

What do you long for, after an outing

on the beach? What do you love to eat during a roller-coaster ride? At a ball game? Ice cream will pass, but a cone can't be clutched conclusively at a thrilling moment. Candy bars are good, but they get mushy with the heat, and ooze when you bite them. A hot dog stands all abuse. You may clutch it tight while the sun beats down with full strength. But the hot dog, and the onion smell, remain intact, unharmed by the wear and tear inflicted by its thoughtless owner. It tastes, and the onion smells, just as it did when you bought it.

Therefore, I say, crunch a candy bar; lick a cone. But when you're really hungry, pass them by; scorn the candy, ice cream, peanuts, and all their relations, and look for the "hot dawg" stand.

John Wentz.

Robin Redbreast

I saw a little bird
That looked so sweet;
He hopped along the grassy path
Beneath my feet.

Do you know the name of him?
I wonder, can you guess?
He is the queerest little bird,
Robin redbreast.

A long ways off
In the meadows one day,
I saw him jump and run,
And he was at play,

Snatching at angle worms
And crickets in the grass;
So I said, "Good morning,"
And went on past.

MARY JONES.

Sixteen

By ELVIRA LESZINSKI

CHARACTERS

Nance, the daughter.
Jonathan De Vor, the father.
David, the Question Mark.
David, last name, Van Dyne.

SETTING: As the curtain parts, the living room in the home of a prominent political leader is shown. Good taste is revealed in every detail. It is about 8:30 in the evening, and a fireplace at the left lights the room. An easy chair faces the fire, with an end table near it, containing books of well-known authors. A cogsweil chair is in one corner and behind it is a lamp. A small table is in the rear of the room, and on it are a telephone, a bright colored scarf, and gloves. Through a window to the side of this table one can see a bright winter moon, clouded a little by flaky, falling snow. At the right back is a staircase leading upstairs. The scene opens with Jonathan, grave-faced, sitting in the chair by the fireplace smoking a pipe. All is quiet, until Nance comes in. From the expressions of both father and daughter, an argument is about to be resumed.

NANCE—Dad, it's so silly, your wanting me to bring in every fellow I meet, so that you can quiz him. It's ridiculous!

JONATHAN—I'm sorry, Nance, but that's just what I want you to do. You're young, and I'm afraid not a very good judge of people.

NANCE—You'd think I was infant in arms!

JONATHAN—There's no use arguing with me, Nance. I mean what I say.

NANCE—Won't I be the laughing stock of the crowd? Nance has to bring her boy friends home to her dad, so he can put his O. K. on them!

JONATHAN—Does it mean more to you what your crowd thinks than what I want, Nance? (Nance puts her arms around her dad and hugs him affectionately.)

NANCE—Of course not, dad. You know I think more of you than the whole world rolled up in one. Why, I'd give them up in a minute for you; but, old Topper, can't you put your third degree off for tonight, please?

JONATHAN—Why tonight?

NANCE—Well—I met a fellow the other night at the Prison Cafe. He's different from the rest of the boys I've known—he's older and I'm sure he'd feel offended if I told him, "Trot up, old fellow, and get your O. K. from the honorable father."

JONATHAN—I don't see why he should object any more than the other fellows would.

NANCE—It would hurt him terribly to think that some one mistreated him. He's hurt so easily.

JONATHAN—He told you that?

NANCE—Yes, he's told me a lot about himself. His people don't understand him, but I do.

JONATHAN—What don't they understand about him?

NANCE—Well—his art. He wants to paint, but his dad wants him to go into the steel business. His dad is the owner of the Van Dyne Corporation of Pittsburgh. Oh yes—he wants to paint me. Whoever thought that I'd be an artist's model!

JONATHAN—He hasn't painted you yet?

NANCE—But he will. He promised.

JONATHAN—What did you say his name was?

NANCE—David. David Van Dyne, Jr. Quite an artistic name, don't you think?

JONATHAN—Where is he from?

NANCE—From Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

JONATHAN—And his father is a steel man?

NANCE—Yes, but what makes you so inquisitive? Oh, I know. You're trying the third degree on me. Dad, are you going to grant me the favor—just for tonight?

JONATHAN—Yes, I think I will. I have something important to do.

NANCE—You darling! (*Horn is heard.*) Oh, there he is now. 'Bye. I'm going for a little ride. Be back early.

JONATHAN (*muses to himself*)—Pittsburgh—Steel Magnate—Let me see. I think I'll use the telephone. (*At telephone*)—Information. (*Pause*)—Van Dyne's residence, Pittsburgh. (*Another pause*)—John Van Dyne? No, David Van Dyne, Sr. This is Jonathan. I would like to know if your son—

(*At this moment the curtain is drawn.*)

SCENE II

(*The second scene opens with Nance and David standing in the doorway.*)

DAVID—Goodnight. I'm very glad you came. I don't know what I would have done tonight if you hadn't gone for a ride with me.

NANCE—Oh, I was only too glad to go. Thanks for asking me and thanks again for the lovely lunch. Goodnight.

DAVID—I'll see you again tomorrow, won't I? Oh, by the way, you didn't tell your dad anything about me, did you? I—I mean about my dad being a steel magnate?

NANCE (*surprised*)—Why yes, of course. He asked me who I was going out with. In fact, he wanted to see you after I told him who you were.

DAVID (*choking*)—Oh!

NANCE—Was there anything wrong with that?

DAVID—No, of course not. I just happened to remember that I can't see you tomorrow. Funny how it slipped my mind before.

NANCE—Why, David, what's wrong?

DAVID—I got a letter today. I didn't want to spoil your good time, so I didn't tell you until now. I must go away for a few days. Well—goodbye.

NANCE—Goodbye, David.

(*Voice is heard from up stairs*)

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JONATHAN—Is that you, Nance?
NANCE—Yes, father. Goodbye, David. Wait!
Oh—goodbye.

(Mr. De Vor comes down the stairs. His face expresses complete satisfaction)

JONATHAN—Did you have a nice time?

NANCE (mumbling to herself)—Yes, we had a nice ride.

JONATHAN—Fine fellow, David is.

NANCE (she looks up in surprise)—How do you know?

JONATHAN—Quite an artist.

NANCE—What?

JONATHAN—I said he is quite an artist. Likeable fellow, isn't he?

NANCE—But dad, I thought—

JONATHAN—That I didn't know David Van Dyne.

NANCE—Yes.

JONATHAN—Hmmmm.

NANCE—When did you meet him?

JONATHAN—Meet him?—Oh, I almost forgot.

There is someone here I want you to meet. Oh, David.

(Voice off stage)—Coming.

(A young man enters the room)

JONATHAN—Nance, this is David Van Dyne, Jr.

NANCE—What?

DAVID—Can't you even say "Hello?"

NANCE—But, I don't understand.

JONATHAN—Of course, you don't. When you came and told me that you were going out with a David Van Dyne, son of a steel magnate, I knew there was something wrong. I talked to Mr. Van Dyne this morning and he told me his son would be home this afternoon. The reason I had you come here, David, was to get the two of you together. Something must have scared the young man away, Nance. Did you say anything to make him leave in such a hurry?

NANCE—Only that I had told you who he was.

JONATHAN—No wonder.

CURTAIN

Achievement

Do you often sit and wonder
Why some heroes rise to fame,
And wish that you were able
To merit such acclaim?

Do you often sit and wonder
Why you cannot make the grade
And become a national hero,
And to you have homage paid?

Don't say that you're unlucky,
For this is far from true.
Just use all the equipment
That God has given you.

Two eyes, two legs, two hands, two eyes,
A brain you can employ.
That's all your favorite hero had
When he was just a boy.

"Abe" Lincoln was a country lad,
Who couldn't go to school,
But by using his equipment,
He achieved the highest goal.

"Teddy" Roosevelt was a sickly lad
Who fought his way to health,
And continued on in manhood
And achieved both fame and wealth.

Lindbergh was just like you and me
When he first started in
But he did not fret at troubles;
He took them with a grin.

He became a national hero
By using brain and eye
And he wrote the word, "Achievement"
Across the broad blue sky.

You, too, can triumph over all
If you have the will and grit,
The fighting spirit that they had
That would not let them quit.

MURIEL JENNE.

Of Sundry Things

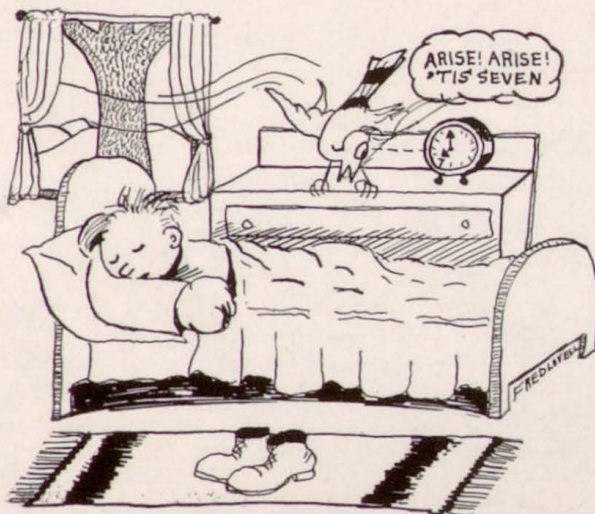
(Wherein heart secrets are revealed)

On Getting Up

GETTING out of bed every morning is one of the hardest jobs I have. If my mother doesn't wake me, there is an educated woodpecker that seems to delight in pecking a hole in the telephone pole opposite my window. This bothers me so that I get up immediately, but oh, how I would like to get hold of his neck.

This woodpecker method works in summer, but in winter I must turn to my mother to get me out.

When I hear the call, "Get-up," I get a "pain in the neck," and I begin rubbing my eyes. I answer, "Yep," and then I fall to sleep again to catch that last-minute rest.



An educated woodpecker.

About ten minutes later my mother calls again, "Aren't you up yet?" I answer her with another, "Yep," and then stamp one foot on the floor so as to fool her. I again fall back to sleep.

The next time I'm called, I hear the cuckoo clock strike eight; I jump up and I feel a little dizzy. I hurriedly dress, rush downstairs, and wonder why somebody doesn't call me earlier.

To make things worse a cousin living with us thinks she has the privilege of staying in the bathroom for hours.

But of all the mornings of the year, the ones where none of this happens is when we have an early start planned for a fishing trip. Then it is no trick at all to get up even at two or three o'clock.

On Saturday morning, when I like to sleep till noon, my mother comes upstairs and gets me out early because she says it's cleaning day and she can't have anyone lying around in bed.

So after being pestered I decide to get up and clean the rugs, meanwhile making up my mind that if I wish to sleep till noon I'll have to go to some desolate place a long distance from the city and my home.

Clarence Cordes.

From Out of Nowhere

IT was report-card day. You would think that after seeing so many such days their novelty would have worn off, but for some unaccountable reason I could still feel the pleasant thrill of anticipation which this day always brought to me.

The study-hall was astir with a faint buzz as I got up to return a borrowed knife. Since Mr. Billing was on the opposite side of the room, I did not trouble to secure permission. I returned the knife. As I was walking up the aisle to my own seat, one of the girls stopped me to ask about my marks. I gave her the desired information and started on. Again someone questioned me. I turned my head to answer, when—out of nowhere—a hand grabbed my arm.

I was so taken by surprise that for a moment I couldn't think. When I finally came to, I realized that it was Mr. Billing. I had never seen him so angry. He gave me a "piece of his mind," and I certainly profited by it. After what seemed an age

to me, he released my arm and stepped aside so I could get to my seat.

Somewhere I could feel the effects of the grip, but that was not nearly so bad as the sudden, uncomfortable heat which seemed to pervade the room.

Clara Fromovitch.

On Cutting Wisdom Teeth

WHEN I was a child, I always regarded people who were cutting wisdom teeth with deep awe. I thought that it was a sign of being grown-up. I longed for the day when I could say, "I didn't have much sleep last night; I'm cutting a wisdom tooth."

The time came. I cut my upper tooth without difficulty, but my lower tooth hurt terribly. I was very irritable. My family felt sorrier for themselves than they did for me.

After my family had suffered for about a week, they decided to send me to the dentist. I went. He told me that my wisdom teeth were different from others. Of course, I had a proud feeling at that. Even when I had pains, I was anxious to be different.

The dentist told me that I had to have my two wisdom teeth extracted. He said that my lower tooth had not enough room to come out. My family almost died of surprise. They couldn't understand why a tooth couldn't come out in a monstrous mouth like mine. The upper tooth had to be pulled to prevent it from growing all the way down.

I had my teeth extracted—or should I say pulled? "Pulled" seems a much better word. It suggests torture.

My sensation while I was having my teeth pulled was peculiar. I felt as though the dentist were breaking my jaw. He is a rather small man, but he became a monster to me. I wondered whether I should faint. I decided not to, for I thought I would still feel that horrible digging. Be-

sides I never had fainted, and I didn't quite know how to go about it.

Though the days after the extraction were unpleasant, I rather enjoyed them. My



He became a monster to me.

family was just a little worried and paid more attention to me than usual. For several days, I wouldn't eat, and I wouldn't talk. That was extraordinary. It didn't last very long, however, I soon was myself again.

Now that it is over, I feel just as proud of my extracted wisdom teeth as the neighbor lady does of her four operations. I'm looking forward with dread to the time when I will have to have all my teeth pulled; but, still, I think I'll enjoy taking out my plate and showing it to my nieces and nephews.

Felicia Walther.

George is a boy who can fight;
He tries to lead with a right;
But when they're close in
He leads with his chin;
And then he wakes up the next night.

JAMES MAUER.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

"Green Pastures"

THE Green Pastures," Marc Connelly's play which was taken from Roark Bradford's book, "Ol' Man Adam an' His Chillun'," is a play which will live in the memory of those who saw the production a short time ago.

The opening scene of "Green Pastures" is a little negro church in the deep South. A class of pickaninnies are listening to Mr. Deshee, the unlettered Sunday school superintendent, telling about the sacred history as it is disclosed in Genesis—and as he understands it. The impression created upon the immature minds of the pickaninnies is reflected in the seventeen succeeding scenes.

The audience is suddenly transported to heaven in the period before the creation of the world. It is a negro heaven, and the angels are having a fish fry. Following this are several presentations of the sacred history from its dawn to the crucifixion, with a glimpse at Jerusalem in the midst of

destruction at the hands of the Romans.

All this is enacted by negro performers, interpreting characters ranging from Adam and Eve, Noah and Moses, to the defender of the holy city. The large amount of humor in the presentation is supplied in the dialogue, the interpretation of these Old Testament Tales, and even in the costumes. "Gang way for de Lawd," calls Gabriel, who is proud of God and his ten cent "seegars."

The Lord, portrayed by Richard Harrison, dominated every scene with his authority and dignity. The rest of the large cast also played their parts with excellence: each had the energy of a first performance instead of one in the second thousand. The music of the heavenly choir is alone worth going to hear.

I think this play is one of the finest that America has to its credit.

George Povey.

Light

Thing of beauty,
Symbolic of the soul,
Guardian of the lonely,
Solace to the old;

Keeper of the altar,
Watcher of the dead,
Time's only ally,
Marker of the tread;

Upholder of the universe,
Torch of inspiration,
Living shaft of loveliness,
God's supreme creation!

MELVIN ROBINS.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

The Sun

I am gigantic in the sky
My golden pennants streaming;
About me planets whirl and fly,
And stars are ever gleaming.

I light and blaze and ever pull
Amid cold space all cheerless;
I'll pull my worlds till time takes toll
Of my own shining clearness.

I penetrate the silent chill
To reach each morning earthward:
I blaze and pass o'er wooded hill
Whose forest holds the song bird.

Still on I race by Amazon,
By hungry fires which ravage;
Past tropic woods I hurry on
By beasts there, starved and savage.

I see them one and all, and speed
Amid deep dark, hibernal,
As years come on and years recede,
And I remain eternal.

ROLAND KEES.

On Lemon Pie

NOW it is commonly known throughout the American countries that a pie is a well beloved dessert. In fact, to many it is an entire meal. I am one who holds the latter opinion. Of the many different pies, however, I choose the lemon. If you ask why, your profound answer will be that I like it better.

When I was still a small child, my mother taught me the evil of selfishness. Therefore I shall divulge a secret. I shall give you my recipe for lemon pie.

First take twenty eggs—no more, no less. Break them one at a time without allowing more than half of the yolk to escape. Put them in a bowl or pan (if you have neither, use your father's old derby). Next take four cups of sugar and mix with the eggs. Taste to see whether it is sweet enough. If not, put in four

more cups of sugar and a glass of syrup. This will help to take away the sour taste of the dozen lemons which are to follow. Next we come to the flour. This is an article which Americans use prodigally because it raises the dough. Put in a pinch; if you get no reply, try one more pinch.

When you have all these articles together, beat them until you get tired. Get someone to place the mixture in the stove and you can rest while it bakes. If you should fall asleep, take it out immediately after you awake. If not, take it out at the end of two hours, twenty-five minutes, and twelve seconds, Central Standard Time.

Now, boys, you can all surprise your mothers and your sweethearts by bringing them one of your own baked pies.

Leon Price.

The Senior Record

THREE hundred strong, the present senior class entered Humboldt a few years ago. Fired with the ambition to score a record-smashing success, it chose William Schlukebier president, Robert Edmeyer secretary, and Loretta McAndrews, treasurer. These students piloted the new class through its first year.

The second year William Schlukebier, president; Norman Purves, vice-president; Louise Pribyl, secretary; and George Povey, treasurer, were at the helm as the class joined in welcoming the new sophomores. The coming Junior-Senior ball, aroused the necessity to look for funds to finance the great event.

As a result, the Juniors sponsored a show at the Mohawk Theater and sold candy at the play "Adam and Eva," the operetta, and the athletic circus. Mary Shillock, Phyllis Swanson, Elvira Leszinski, and Muriel Jenne had charge of these candy sales.

Committee chairmen for the ball were Mary Louise Johnson, Hazel Horsnell, Muriel Jenne, Eleanor Kesting, Phyllis Swanson, and Richard Kutscher.

The following term in all its glory, the class came back to Humboldt and made Norman Purves president, Louis Haggemiller vice-president, Earl Kirmsier secretary, and Frank Knodle treasurer.

As lofty and important seniors, the class presented to Mr. Wauchope a petition, drawn up by a committee headed by Melvin Robins. It was so favorably considered that the class of 1932 was excused from examinations in those subjects in which no "E" was attained.

The Senior Day, planned for by a program committee of Muriel Jenne, William Jordan, George Povey, Charles Phelps, Mary Shillock, Phyllis Swanson, Gale Crom, Elvira Leszinski, and Eugenia O'Rourke, was a great success.

And now—graduation!

On Being a Sophomore

"GEE, don't the new sophies look green?"

I flashed a look of indignation toward the sophisticated senior. How did she dare say such things when I had already reached the ripe age of fifteen?

On second thought, she wasn't so bad, and maybe she didn't mean me. Besides, wasn't I on my way to the Orientation assembly for the welcoming of the new sophomores?

Then I met a wise junior whose acquaintance I had made during the first week.

"Come on and sit with me," she said with the look of a benefactor.

When we entered the assembly hall and sat down, I asked timidly, "What are the B's on the curtain for?"

"They are not B's," she grinned; "that's

just a fancy way of writing H's."

First, Allen Carnes told us how glad he was to see us and that he hoped we would carry out the traditions of dear old Humboldt.

Then came Bernard Fletcher pacing the stage and telling us we were welcome and if we were good, we would some day be juniors and then seniors.

It seemed that the school was receiving me with open arms, and each remark went straight to my heart. There seemed to be no one in the room but me, and it was I alone to whom they were speaking.

With a determined look on my face, I went out into the corridor after the assembly. I wanted to do things for Humboldt. What things? I didn't know—just things.

Frances Erling.



To Miss Foerster

YOU have been our leader, guiding us through our high school years with tact and understanding rather than noisy authority; you have been a wise counsellor and a sympathetic friend.

With all our hearts, Miss Foerster, we thank you.

HONOR ROLL

EARL KIRMSER - - - - - *Valedictorian*
SARAH BALL - - - - - *Salutatorian*

BEN HELLER
DOROTHY HJORTSBERG
FELICIA WALTHER
BENNIE RUTMAN
MARY LOUISE JOHNSON
LOUISE PRIBYL
ELIZABETH KESTING
JOHN WENTZ
ELEANOR KESTING
ANN BUSCH
FRED BUSCH
HERBERT FARHO
ROBERT EDMAYER
ANN KATZOVITZ
JULIET STIEFEL
JEAN HORTON
CATHERINE McDONALD
JAMES DUDLEY
HELEN ROSENBERGER
SHERMAN MARRINSON
PAULINE PASTER
ADRIAN REHPOHL
EDNA FRANZMEIER
ALICE MILLER
FRANCES ERLING
MURIEL JENNE
HENRY ROSENBLATT
ELLA DEHRER
THELMA MORTENSON
BESSIE RUTMAN
LUCILLE WETTENGEL
JACK KOTLAR
FISCHEL SCHEIN
EILEEN GROSMARK
GORDON ROTH
ANNA MAE ALBERTS

HUMBOLDT LIFE

LILLIAN ABRAMOVICH ----- "Lil"

Girls' Glee Club.

Lillian is so very charming.

At the hospital she was alarming;

At her beck and her call

Ran the men, one and all;

They found her completely disarming.

VICTORIA ABLAN ----- "Vic"

Theta Sigma Gamma; Office Force; Art Club; Life Staff;

Life Agent; Advertising Club; Minstrel Show.

Victoria surely can draw;

Her sketches have never a flaw;

When asked how she did it,

She said, "In a minute."

No wonder she fills us with awe.

GEORGINE BADE ----- "Georgie"

Pep Club; Life Staff; Assemblies.

Georgine, though meek as a lamb,

Says she wants to work with a slam;

She would roar with rage,

And a rod engage;

Of course, she'll become a school ma'am.

SARAH CAROLYN BALL ----- "Sally"

History Club; Latin Club; Girl Reserves; Glee Club; Music

Contest; "Purple Towers"; "Princess Ting-Ah-Ling."

A night hawk is Miss Sarah Ball;

She starts going strong at night fall;

She irons till late;

Then reads English eight;

Breakfast she makes last of all.

GORDON BARRON ----- "Gord"

Rolly Hollerz; Hockey, '29-'30-'31; Football, '30-'31.

There is a young fellow named Feet;

For the girls he's a right handsome treat;

He jumps over hurdles

For a chance to choose turtles

That are handsome, flirtatious, and fleet.

FANNIE BATUSH

Usher; Life Staff.

Fannie, a young girl quite shy,

Has "IT" in her cheek, not her eye;

Her two little dents,

Which of dimples are hints,

Are enough to make any chap sigh.

JOHN BELL ----- "Johnny"

Tommyhawkers; Biology Club.

John Bell, from his ancestor Rip,

About sleeping got many a tip;

An afternoon nap.

John calls a nightcap;

To sleep is John's favorite trip.

ARTHUR BLIZNSKY ----- "Art"

Bliznski, though familiar with lore,

Thought that he wanted to learn much more;

So the teachers he'd query

Until they were weary,

And then he knew less than before.

MARY BOOTON ----- "Boots"

Pepper Club; Girl Reserves; Social Club; G. A. A.

Mary's white fingers are fleet;

When she plays, the piano has feet;

Trees try to advance;

The air's filled with romance;

She stops to say sweetly, "Let's eat!"

B. ROBERT BRUCE ----- "Bob"

Latin Club; Football, '29-'30-'31; Senior Circus.

"Hot dog!" is Bob's pet expression;

It is his most cherished possession.

Whether life's like a song,

Or the day is all wrong,

His "Hot dogs!" explode in procession.



HUMBOLDT LIFE



ANN M. BUSCH

Checker Club; Pepper Club; G. A. A.
A poetical Busch named Ann
To the oven desperately ran;
While writing a rhyme
She'd forgotten the time
And burnt the biscuits of bran!

FRED BUSCH

Said Fred, "I'll be some day a banker,
With whom folks their money will anchor;
I know how to make
One cent undertake
The hard work of two, without rancor."

MASON A. CARLETON

"Mas"
"Belle of Havana"; Tommy Hawkers; One Score Six;
Glee Club; Orchestra; Golf, '28-'29; Hockey, '28-'29-
'30; Life Staff.
From Mason, a charm emanates;
The ladies he quite fascinates;
But from what we can judge,
He much prefers fudge
To the mastication of dates.

CHARLES CALTON

"Chuck"
Checker Club; Glee Club; Hockey, '30; "Purple Towers";
"The Singer of Naples."
Charles Calton, a happy, young lad,
With his laugh nearly drives his friends mad;
At the movies, folks know
If he laughs at the show,
They must laugh though the picture is sad.

SYLVIA R. CAPP

"Syl"
Library Club; Life Agent.
There was a young lady named Capp,
Who said to use rouge was just pap;
But lying in bed,
She got very red;
Scarlet fever did Sylvia entrap.

CATHERINE CARROLL

G. A. A.; Pep Club; Girl Reserves; Glee Club.
Kate went to sing on KSTP,
But on getting there felt weak in the knee.
"Though my name is Kate, it's not Smith," said she.
"I wonder what they expect of me."

JOSEPHINE E. COMSTOCK

"Jo"
Jo smiles as she hands out the soup;
Another heart is knocked for a loop;
Tilted nose, eyes of blue,
A little smile, "How de do?"
And the cafeteria has one more recruit.

ARTHUR CORNELIUS

"Art"
Swimming; Boxing; Entered from Pillsbury.
Adventure is Arthur's desire;
To get it he'll wade through hell fire;
He'll fly o'er the sea
In strange countries to be;
Marco Polo, we think, Arthur's sire.

CLARENCE COURTNEY

"Irish"
Rolly Hollerz; One Score Six; Student Council, '31; Foot-
ball, '29-'30-'31; Hockey, '28-'32; Boxing, '32.
No matter what game, in a minute,
With Courtney, we know we will win it;
And all of us sigh
For his lemon pie,
Which is made without lemons within it.

GALE CROM

"Cookie"
Pepper Club; Life Staff, '31-'32; Library Staff; Assemblies.
Gale is the up-to-date girl;
Through life, she will dance in a whirl;
She always will know
When to stop and to go;
Round her feet all life's blessings will curl.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

DOLORES J. CULHANE ----- "Lorry"
*"Full House"; "Singer of Naples"; Theta Sigma Gamma;
 Committees; Assemblies.*

Audacious and flippant is Lorry,
 Whose eyes seem to tell us a story;
 When she flutters those eyes,
 Though men may be wise,
 They can look at no one but Lorry.

MILDRED DAHLBERG ----- "Mimi"

There is a young girl named Milly
 Whose face is as fair as a lily.
 But her eyes seem on fire
 When she remarks with ire,
 "This shorthand will just drive me silly!"

DARRELL A. DAVIS ----- "Bock"

Latin Club; Social Club.
 Darrell to preaching is prone;
 One day he let out a groan;
 "I'll travel real far
 To let loose a jaguar
 On the girls who will roll their own."

ELLA DEHRER ----- "El"

How that girl Ella chews gum!
 She knows how to make your ears hum;
 She snaps and she cracks
 And with her tongue whacks;
 And chews till her jaws are all numb.

FREDA DEITCHMAN ----- "Fritz"

*Senior Circus; Library Club; G. A. A.; Assemblies; Office
 Force.*
 Miss Deitchman, we must confess,
 Was born with a fondness for dress.
 But when her gown she tore
 On the knob of a door,
 "Okay," she sighed, nevertheless.

HELEN DETSCH ----- "Toots"

"Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; "Singer of Naples"; Glee Club.
 Helen Detsch, a loving young friend,
 Cats and dogs from her door cannot send;
 She says that some day
 In the future she may
 Be a nurse where dogs' legs she can mend.

JAMES DUDLEY ----- "Jim"

Senior Circus; Latin Club.
 There's a rosy-cheeked fellow named Jim,
 Who has vowed that he'll never be slim;
 Where there is candy,
 He's always handy;
 He's as sweet as a young cherubim.

WILLIAM EBERSPACHER ----- "B over"

To travel some day in a boat
 To countries and cities remote
 Is our William's aim;
 But we fear just the same,
 That o'er news from home he will gloat.

ROBERT J. EDMAYER ----- "Bob"

*Secretary of Sophomore Class; Latin Club; Chess Club;
 Life Agent; Wigwam Pickup; Orchestra; Honor Roll.*
 At geometry Bob is a whiz,
 And gets good marks in each quiz;
 He measures with ease
 Each angle he sees—
 Even those that are made by his Liz.

MARIE E. EIDEN ----- "The Brat"

*Art and Advertising Club; Pep Club; G. A. A.; Senior
 Day; Sophomore Assembly; Life Staff.*
 There is a young lass named Eiden,
 Who has quite a liking for ridin';
 She's a wonder at art,
 For her figures are smart;
 But she wishes her own would widen.



HUMBOLDT LIFE



FRANCIS L. ERET ----- "Fran"

Life Agent; J. S. Committee; Office Force.

This pleasant, sweet girl named Eret,

Our praise without doubt does merit;

She has typing technique,

And she knows like a streak

When to write "Carrot" or "Caret!"

FRANCIS ERLING ----- "Fran"

Senior Day Committee; Office Force.

A voice of allure has Miss Fran;

Like the mounties, she catches her man;

Sweet words, then a date;

Another goes to his fate;

Some, of course, may resist—if they can.

HERBERT FARHO

Herbert, an excellent dancer,

Is considered as quite an entrancer;

He dances so fast

He is not surpassed

By Donner, Blitzen, and Prancer.

GEORGE CALVERT FELTON

Football, '29-'30-'31; Basketball Manager; One Score Six; Rolly Hollerz; Orchestra.

Calvert, a regular pal,

Thrills the heart of many a gal;

And people do say

He'll be president some day,

For as quiet as Coolidge is Cal.

CAROL A. FRAUTSCHI

Pep Club; Social Club; Theta Sigma Gamma; Life Staff.

A certain young maiden named Carol

Feared with horror she'd get like a barrel;

On a diet she went,

And in exercise bent.

Baby dresses are now her apparel!

EDNA N. FRANZMEIER ----- "Fran"

Library Club; Girl Reserves; Life Staff; Life Agent.

Edna, a lively young maid,

Fears her hair by her name will be grayed;

Franzmeier's too long.

But if we're not wrong,

At the altar aside 'twill be laid.

MARY C. FUSCO ----- "Sookie"

Entered from Mechanics '30.

Mary, a bashful young tot,

Dark hair and soft brown eyes has got;

But though she looks small

As she walks down the hall,

Of brains she has really a lot.

HYMEN GARBER ----- "Barney"

Chess Club.

Of young Hymen Garber it seems

That his countenance usually beams;

But he wears a mean glare

And a nasty old stare

When teachers tell him to write themes.

GEORGE GRIFFIN ----- "Bud"

"Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; Assemblies; "A Full House"; One Score Six; Basketball, '31.

George Griffin, who laughs at all trouble,

Thinks that fame is far more than a bubble;

"In the future," says he,

In Hollywood I'll be,

And Nagle will just be my double."

HELEN GRIFFIN ----- "Waffles"

Assemblies; G. A. A.; Girl Reserves; Pep Club; Checker Club; Sigma Iota Nu; Committees.

Helen loathes to get up in the morning;

So we feel that we must give her this warning:

When you're a nurse,

It is a big curse

If you always in sleep are performing.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

EILEEN GROSMARK

Library Club; Life Staff.

One summer when Eileen was at camp,
All the others with pleasure did stamp;
But Eileen instead sighed—
For her Mummy she cried—
And her tears made the very ground damp.

HELEN HAMMOND

"Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; French Club; G. A. A.; Glee Club; Life Staff; Biology Club.

The day Helen's face shone in print,
Many boys from her smile got the hint
To call her by phone;
Till at last with a groan,
Helen wished that she had a mean squint.

BEN IRWIN HELLER

"Lefty"

Chess Club; Checker Club; Life Staff; Stamp Club.

Bennie, a young luminary,
Could recite the whole dictionary;
But when he was spurned,
The words, "I'll be durned,"
Were the extent of his vocabulary.

WALTER A. HEUER

"Wally"

"A Full House"; Tennis, '29; Football, '29; Hockey, '32.

Walt Heuer, whose nickname is Dutch,
Has something he loves very much;
His accordion wheezes;
It snorts and it sneezes,
As he holds it with desperate clutch.

GEORGE A. HOFF

"Hoff and Hoff"

"Singer of Naples."

Than George, there is no one greater;
In his home he is the dictator;
He reads heavy tomes
About catacombs;
Some day he will fence the equator.

DORIS V. HAUCK

"Babe"

Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Sigma Iota Nu; Banquets.

Miss Doris has joined up with S I N;
Don't think that she needs discipline;
For here is the rub;
S. I. N. is a club;
And Doris just helped it begin.

DOROTHY JANE HJORTSBERG

"Dort"

French Club; Girl Reserves; "Purple Towers"; Usher;

Assemblies; Life Staff; Library Force.
Dorothy Jane's willing and able
To write or to clear off the table;
But when books do invite,
We pass from her sight;
She'd be deaf to the Tower of Babel.

DONALD N. JEFFORDS

"Jeff"

Committees; Orchestra, '30.

There is a young fellow named Don,
Who is a shark at ping-pong.
At tennis he's fast,
His tongue is so vast
That to the Ladies' Aid he should belong.

MURIEL JENNE

"Frenchie"

G. A. A.; Nezod; Committees; Life Agent; Orchestra.

Muriel's words are fulminic;
'Tis said she is sometimes a cynic;
All things she does well,
This mademoiselle,
From writing to running a clinic.

MARY LOUISE JOHNSON

"Mary Lou"

Nezod; G. A. A.; Pep Club; Social Club; Tennis Club;

Latin Club; Banquets; Student Council; Committees.
A scientist is Mary Lou;
Her physics she knows through and through;
Though Einstein's fine theory
Just makes us feel weary,
She's proved it and says it is true!



HUMBOLDT LIFE



MICHAEL KAMMERER ----- "Senator"

There is a young gentleman, Mike,
Who has vowed book reports to dislike.
"I hate reading stories
By dull ancient hoaries.
I am through. I will go on a strike."

LILLIAN M. KARMEN ----- "Lill"

G. A. A.; *Theta Sigma Gamma*.
Lillian, though quite easy-going,
Can't help her temper a-showing
If there thunders a shout
Just as she goes out,
"Come home before roosters start crowing!"

LILLIAN KASTNER ----- "Lil"

French Club.
Lillian's a girl without peer;
Her temper is nothing to fear;
But you tamper with Fate
If you ask her how late
She got home from the J. S. last year.

WALTER KASTNER ----- "Wally"

Rolly Hollerz; Orchestra.
Wally Kastner, a boy born to luck,
To his father said, "Give me a buck,
And give me the car;
I'm not going far."
Said his dad, "Here's a dime. Take a truck!"

ANN KATZOVITZ

Life Staff; Library Staff; Senior Picture Committee.
Ann is our fair visionary,
Whose gifts we have found literary;
Her essays exciting,
Her poems inviting,
For a senior are not customary.

FANNIE KENIG ----- "Fan"

"*Singer of Naples*"; *French Club; Life Staff; Glee Club*.
There is a shy maiden named Fanny,
Who in the wiles of a woman is canny;
A dozen men run,
Just for the fun
Of buckling the boots of Miss Fanny.

ELEANOR KESTING

Senior Circus; Minstrel Show; "Full House"; Latin Club; Nezod; Checker Club; Committees; Assemblies.
Eleanor sometimes does write
In a manner quite impolite;
False idols she breaks;
Mocks at vile fakes;
Has this chatty miss, dynamite?

ELIZABETH KESTING

Nezod Club; Life Staff.
This tennis star makes her foes dizzy;
Like Wills and like Tilden she's busy;
All her matches are love;
Has she help from above?
And, oh, how she likes the name "Lizzie!"

JOHN KESTING

Basketball, '31; Orchestra.
There is a young fellow named John,
Who has plenty of both brain and brawn;
Some day on his fiddle,
His patients to twiddle,
He'll play them a sweet orison.

EARL P. KIRMSER

Committees; Orchestra; Life Staff.
Kirmsers, the mark-getter, eats his lunch fast;
He eats the best first, and the worst part last;
He gulps from two glasses, for one's not enough;
Do you think he's been reading on how to be tough?

HUMBOLDT LIFE

ROLAND KEES ----- "Rolly"
*"Full House"; Assemblies; Chess Club; Life Staff; Entered
 From Mechanics, '31.*

Said Roland one day of his sister,
 "She makes of our hands one huge blister;
 She orders, 'Write rhymes,'
 And in these hard times,
 We haven't the strength to resist her."

JANICE KING ----- "Jan"
*Service Club; Pep Club; Nezod; Committees; Assemblies;
 Life Agent; Banquets.*
 "When that Aprille with its shoures soote"
 Is something that Janice will never quota;
 For she says that from Duluth to Mendota,
 It's the very worst thing in Minnesota.

FAYE KLAIMON ----- "Fan"
Library Club; Assemblies.
 There is a young girl named Faye;
 Who one day was o'erheard to say,
 "Loud cracking of gum
 Sure makes me feel bum.
 I hate to be frightened that way."

JACK KOTLAR
 For meals Jack is always punctilious;
 Yet to one dish he's quite supercilious;
 He calls spinach a crime—
 Says it's nothing but slime,
 That will make him feel everything bilious.

PEARLE KOOP ----- "Chick"
*Sigma Iota Nu; G. A. A.; Pep Club; Committees; Ban-
 quets; Usher.*
 Pearl surely likes good things to eat;
 Creamy fudge and strawberries sweet,
 Oysters in season,
 Cavier within reason,
 Artichokes, succulent meat.

VERA DOROTHY KOVARICK ----- "Vi"
Pep Club; Office Force; P. T. A. Night.
 The night Vera's brother was wed,
 She said, "I just won't go to bed."
 So she danced until day;
 When her shoes dropped away,
 She was glad she was no quadruped.

JOSEPH F. KOZA ----- "Joe"
Entered from Globe Business College.
 Joe Koza will run very far
 To escape an English M. R.
 "Those tests are the bunk!"
 He exclaims with real spunk.
 "They almost give me catarrh."

RICHARD KUTSCHER ----- "Kutschie"
Chess Club; Swimming; Committees.
 Richard's blonde hair lies as meek
 As if it were trained to be sleek;
 If one hair goes astray,
 He has only to say,
 "Do you want to make me antique?"

MARION LA FAVOR ----- "Marianne"
*Nezod; Checker Club; Girl Reserves; Latin Club; Junior
 Committee; Assemblies; Orchestra.*
 Than this pretty maid, Miss La Favor,
 We are sure there is no one much braver;
 She's delivered the fiat
 That she's on a diet;
 And lemons she eats without quaver.

WILLIAM LANOUX ----- "Bud"
Football, '29.
 This steady young chap named Lanoux
 With success has a rendezvous;
 Some day will his name
 Be surrounded with fame,
 For he'll ride on a fierce cockatoo.



HUMBOLDT LIFE



MEYER LANDE ----- "Puggie"
 There is a young fellow named Lande,
 Whose friends once gave him some candy;
 It tasted like hay;
 ('Twas April Fool's Day)
 Meyer grinned and said it was dandy.

HELEN LAUSTRUP
Girl Reserves; Pepper Club; Assemblies; P. T. A. Carnival; Senior Circus.
 Helen's smock is for Art's sake, she claims;
 And her drawings win Art's acclaim;
 One thing won't you tell us—
 We admit that we're jealous—
 What IS lucky Art's last name?

HYMER LIEBERMAN
 Of all things that this chap doesn't like,
 The most distasteful of all is to hike;
 "Why on earth should I go
 On my feet! It's too slow!
 I can ride round the world on my bike!"

ELVIRA LESZINSKI ----- "Luta"
"Full House"; "Purple Towers."
 Elvira warbles all day;
 Whether she's sad or she's gay;
 She sings between classes
 As sweet as molasses;
 She's the Piper we'll follow for aye.

ANNE R. LEVINSOHN
"Full House"; Biology Club; German Club.
 A rising young artist named Anne
 One day drew a Ford and a man;
 So modern the painting
 We came near to fainting:
 We could not tell the man from the can!

LAWRENCE LEWIS ----- "Larry"
"The Singer of Naples"; Boys' Glee Club.
 Lawrence is shy like a starling;
 He never has met the word, "snarling."
 He is sweeter than pie;
 For he said with a sigh,
 In "The Singer of Naples," "Yes, Darling."

ANN LIEFSCHULTZ ----- "Honey"
Life Staff.
 There is a young maiden named Ann,
 Who to school comes as fast as she can;
 In taxis she'll ride
 With the driver long-side,
 And everyone thinks she's just gran'!

MORRIS LIPFIELD
 Said Morris in stern heavy tone,
 "As a scholar I'll never be known."
 Alas, he liked reading;
 On heavy tomes feeding,
 He soon did the sages dethrone.

FRED LOVELL ----- "English"
Minstrel Show; "Purple Towers"; "Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; Senior Circus; Rolly Hollerz; Assemblies; Basketball, '31-'32.
 Fred Lovell's a fellow with pluck—
 From danger, he never will duck;
 Yet on St. Pat's Day,
 When he wore his new gay
 Orange tie, we were all thunderstruck.

GRACE MACAULAY ----- "Gracie"
"Purple Towers"; "Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; Glee Club; G. A. A.; Pepper Club; Office Force; Banquets.
 Grace is as shy as a flower;
 Like a damsel who waves from her bower
 At brave gallant knights;
 Yet Sundays she fights
 The hearts of her pupils to scour.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

CATHERINE McDONALD ----- "Katie"
Social Club.

There is danger in Kate's bright hair;
 When you look in her eyes—Beware!
 They've a "Come-hither" hue,
 And she's caught not a few
 With her innocent baby stare.

RUTH E. MARBLE ----- "Marbs"
Service Club; Pep Club; Nezod Club; Assemblies.

"Good things," has said many a poet,
 "Come in packages small." How we know it!
 For Ruth is a sample
 Of proof more than ample;
 Her high spirits everywhere show it.

LAWRENCE MARTIN
Harmonica Club; Stage Force; Hockey, '31-'32.

There is a young fellow named Martin,
 Who has the stout soul of a Spartan;
 Yet though he's so strong
 If machinery goes wrong,
 One girl can Martin dishearten.

THELMA MORTENSEN ----- "Tem"

"Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; "Singer of Naples"; *Assemblies; G. A. A.; Checker Club; Pepper Club; Social Club.*
 Said Thelma, "I'll certify
 As an opera star before I die."
 But instead of a crowd
 To sing to aloud,
 She'll be crooning a lullaby.

ALICE MILLER ----- "Al"

G. A. A.; Nezod; Assemblies; Committees.
 How that girl Alice plays ball!
 Any kind of a player she'll stall.
 Her balls whiz like heck
 And go round the neck
 Of the batters, who don't like her at all.

SHERMAN MARRINSON

Glee Club; Orchestra; Chess Club.
 Sherman, of news is a giver;
 The latest in crime he'll deliver;
 His papers sell fast,
 When he shouts, "Heavy blast!
 The wind has just blown up the river!"

CORA NELSEN

Mrs. Ryan was dictating at a rapid rate.
 Cora, who was writing, begged her to wait;
 She said, "If you keep up at that rapid gait,
 'I'll only have time to put down the date!"

WILLIAM OHMANN

There is a young fellow named Bill,
 Whose stature's diminutive still;
 When he is older,
 Stronger, and bolder,
 He'll show us all up in his will.

EUGENIA O'ROURKE ----- "Geayn"

Committees; Usher; Life Agent; G. A. A.; Student Council.
 There is a young girl named Gene,
 Who on dogs is not very keen;
 Her main ambition
 Is an expedition
 To Ireland where all things are green.

LORRAINE L. OTT

Orchestra; G. A. A.; Assemblies.
 There is fair miss called Ott,
 Who plays on the sax a lot;
 When she toots it at night,
 It isn't for spite
 That she's left alone on the spot.



HUMBOLDT LIFE



FLOYD W. PORTZ ----- "Putz"

Minstrel Show; Tommyhawkers.
Floyd Portz is of stern, silent stuff;
He likes to get out in the rough;
Yet surely you've learned
Though most girls he's spurned,
Elizabeth, he'll not rebuff.

PAULINE PASTER ----- "Paul"

Library Club.
Very good books reads Miss Paster;
Dostoevsky is just a foretaster;
She has gobbled deep histories,
Thrilled to black mysteries;
Of her leisure she's never a waster.

MARION PEHLKE

Marion is a girl who's true blue;
She is bright in her lessons here too;
She is quite a gal
And always your pal;
She'll stick to her friends just like glue.

MARGARET PETSCHAUER ----- "Margie"

If you want to give Margaret a feed,
Fancy dishes will be of no need;
Just dumplings in sauerkraut
Is all that she cares about;
There's nothing that this can exceed.

ESTHER ELIZABETH PIPER ----- "Girlie"

Usher; G. A. A.; Pepper Club.
Esther's a fine dancing teacher;
To instruct them, the children beseech her;
It's "Bend; point your toe;
Watch me if you'd know
How to be the world's greatest feature."

GEORGE POVEY ----- "Jud"

*Minstrel Show; "Purple Towers"; "The Full House";
"The Singer of Naples"; "The Pot Boilers"; Mohawk
Night; P. T. A. Night; Latin Club; Committees.*
George Povey, an actor will be;
"I'll be a real knock-out," says he;
"All those old codgers,
Like Gable and Rogers,
Can put nothing over on me."

LOUISE PRIBYL ----- "Polly"

*Senior Circus; Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Latin Club; His-
tory Club; Pep Club; Social Club; Committees.*
Louise has a younger brother,
Whom she would not exchange for another;
But when he is smeary,
She says rather weary,
"Under soapsuds I'd like him to smother."

NORMAN D. PURVES ----- "Red"

Orchestra; President of Senior Class.
Norman, with skill bold and clever,
Leads us seniors in honest endeavor;
But why does his neck
Get red like a wreck,
In class, for no reason whatever?

EMMIE REISSNER ----- "Em"

Pep Club.
It is Miss Emmie's contention
That clothes are more than convention;
'Tis said that some day
A thousand frocks gay
To own is this lady's intention.

LUCILLE RENFREW

Girl Reserves; Pep Club; Life Staff.
Few musical things, it is said,
That Lucille can't play for her bread;
She is the sweetheart
Of radio art;
Soon all great musicians she'll head.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

ALLEN A. RENSLOW ----- "Rip"
"Princess Ting-Ah-Ling."

Allen's shoes one day had a squeak,
 Which wouldn't allow him to sneak;
 "Just drive in a tack,"
 He was told by the pack.
 He replied, "Won't that make my shoes leak?"

ADRIAN REHPOHL

Orchestra; Stage Force.
 The folks in Adrian's zone
 Have grown quite used to the moan
 Which escapes from his room,
 Like a foretaste of doom;
 For Adrian plays the trombone.

MELVIN ROBINS

Melvin uses monstrous words;
 They crush us to the ground;
 And when we ask him to explain,
 He only looks profound.

EVELYN ROEHL ----- "Evie"

Social Club; Girl Reserves; Pepper Club; Banquets.
 There is a young girl named Roehl,
 Who is surely both hearty and hale;
 She loves a good joke,
 And she can provoke
 The dead into laughter wholesale.

HELEN ROSENBERGER ----- "Rosie"

Helen's eyes flutter and flash;
 For her favors, men struggle and clash;
 Yet though she's so pretty,
 And though she's so witty,
 She asks for our meals cold, hard cash.

HENRY ROSENBLATT ----- "Flit"

*Senior Circus; Latin Club; Chess Club; History Club;
 Checker Club; Life Staff; Stamp Club.*
 Clever Hank is a demon at chess;
 He moves with aplomb and finesse;
 He played Kees and Heller,
 Sent them down to the cellar;
 Now Hank a fine prize does caress.

ROSE ROSENBLUM ----- "Cookie"

Library Club.
 Cookie, whose real name is Rose,
 When asked wherever she goes,
 "Why Cookie, my dear?"
 Replies without fear,
 "It's our bake shop as everyone knows."

GORDON ROTH ----- "Gordie"

Latin Club; German Club; "Adam and Eva"; "A Full House."
 Deep facts concern this young fellow
 Such as, what is the essence of yellow?
 Is the moon made of cheese?
 Can one believe what he sees?
 Do girls ever wear brocatello?

BENNIE RUTMAN

French Club; Life Staff; Committees.
 Bennie is honest and strict;
 'Bout his duties he never has kicked;
 But he had to get glasses
 From reading such masses
 Of books from the shelf marked "Restrict."

BESSIE RUTMAN ----- "Bess"

Library Club; History Club; Committees.
 Bessie's a foe to intrigue;
 She's a stranger, as well, to fatigue;
 Yet though her tongue's prancing,
 And though she's a-dancing,
 She sighs for her old Civic League.



HUMBOLDT LIFE



JAMES RYAN

Cheer Leader.

There is a young fellow named Jim,
Who's the shortest of seniors in limb;
His smile is so charming,
That it's really alarming
His roar is so terrible and grim.

RUSSELL SABEAN

"Russ"

"Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; Assemblies; Committees.

Said Russell, "It is really serious;
In fact, it is deleterious.
No matter how much
English I clutch,
The subject remains mysterious!"

ELEANOR SCHMIDT

"Ollie"

*"Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; Assemblies; Glee Club;
G. A. A.; Pep Club.*

Eleanor's crazy to wander;
Of travel no one is fonder;
She's always quite willing
When Mr. Billing
Says, "Please take that seat over yonder."

ISABEL E. SCHOCH

"Izzy"

*"Purple Towers"; "Princess Ting-Ah-Ling"; "Singer of
Naples"; Home Room Agent; P. T. A. Night; Music
Contest, '29.*

Our gracefulest dancer is Izzy;
At dancing she is always busy;
She can dance on her toes
Or dance on her nose
And not get the least bit dizzy!

MAXINE SCHREINER

"Max"

French Club; Girl Reserves; "Singer of Naples."

Maxine makes one chafingly wait
In school or when out on a date;
But though she's so slow
In starting to go,
For a meal she never is late.

JEANNE L. SHIELDS

"Zlion"

G. A. A.; Girl Reserves; Pep Club; Usher; Glee Club.

With this little girl, few compare;
She's a friend who will never outwear;
She is so attractive
That nothing detractive
Can be said 'bout her home town, White Bear.

MARY GIBSON SHILLOCK

"Gibby"

Committees; Life Staff; Life Agent; Usher.

Mary, Mary, quite contrary.
How do your lessons go?
To keep my looks, I sleep on books,
And soak in knowledge so!

HYMIE SIMOS

"Hy"

Latin Club; Basketball, '32.

Hymie is no hypocrite;
That he likes to sleep he'll admit;
And when we conjecture
How he sleeps through a lecture,
He remarks, "You should see how I spit!"

WILLIAM STEWART

"Bill"

Hockey, '31-'32; Golf, '30; Senior Circus.

William at hockey's a star.
And he says if he made an M. R.
He'd omit all the don'ts
The doesn'ts and won'ts.
In fact, the whole test he would bar.

JULIET STIEFEL

G. A. A.; Girl Reserves; Latin Club; Pep Club.

Juliet's a great Girl Reserve;
From her duty she never will swerve;
Selling doughnuts she's keen;
Of salesmen she's queen;
All her friends she is certain to serve.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

PHYLLIS SWANSON ----- "Phil"

Usher; Committees; Life Staff.

There is a young maiden named Phyllis,
Whose dancing always can thrill us;
Yet when she's head usher,
No one can rush her;
With awe do her manners instill us.

ISADORE TENENHOLTZ

If for Isadore anyone looks,
He's found with his nose in some books;
Of love stories he's fond,
Though he'll also respond
To adventure and sly tales of crooks.

HELEN I. THERA ----- "Zip"

Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Sigma Iota Nu; Banquets; Committees.

Helen stands for no perfidy;
She's as true as an old melody;
If there's a smudge on your nose
Or a run in your hose,
She'll prevent the near tragedy.

HOWARD VAN ----- "Howie"

Hockey, '29-'30-'31; Golf, '29-'30-'31.

Howard's the inventive young man,
Whose puck was at first just a can;
His hockey fame rose,
And now Humboldt crows
That it's proud of the Family of Van.

NATHAN WALDMAN ----- "Natie"

Chess Club.

Nathan is usually gay,
Fond of jokes and clever horse play;
But he lets out fierce howls
When Mr. Powles
'Stead of "Nathan," "Sarah" will say.

RUSSELL W. WALDO ----- "Russ"

Tommyhawkers; Swimming, '31.

Russ Waldo, a fun-loving fellow,
Delights in producing a bellow
Of rage from the bloke,
Who's the butt of his joke,
And making him shout, "Oh, go hello-o."

FELICIA E. WALTHER ----- "Fay"

Life Staff.

Felicia is not old-fashioned;
In words, clear cut and impassioned,
She yells for her rights;
For women she fights;
She believes the weak male should be rationed.

MILTON WARKENTIEN

Milton, a young man with brain,
We believe a medal should gain;
On him we depend
Every game to attend
In spite of snow, cyclone, or rain.

IONE WAAS ----- "Waasie"

G. A. A.; Pep Club; Banquets; Office Force.

There is a young lass named Ione,
Who never is found quite alone;
When she's not with Mary,
It's Tom, Dick, or Harry;
"Got any gum?" is her moan.

DONALD WEIGENANT ----- "Don"

Don wants just a million berries,
So that life will be bowls of cherries;
He made a confession
That he hates the depression.
Does he expect the million from fairies?



HUMBOLDT LIFE



JOHN WENTZ ----- "Klebo"
Latin Club; Chess Club; Student Council; Swimming,
 '31-'32.

John Wentz is almost a saint;
 If he made a mistake, we'd faint;
 And yet we've been told,
 That in days very old,
 He once said with brass, "No, I ain't."

LUCILLE F. WETTENGEL ----- "Cille"
Usher; Life Agent; Life Staff; Pep Club.

A romantic young girl was Lucille;
 She looked and she dreamed a great deal;
 She bought a canoe,
 But the bottom fell through;
 Now she rides in an automobile.

MELVIN WETTENGEL ----- "Mel"
Latin Club; Hockey, '31-'32; Golf, '32.

Just look at this boy called Mel;
 Once on the ground he fell;
 His ankle he broke,
 Which was no joke,
 For it took a while to get well.

WILFRED WHITSON ----- "Will"
Tommyhawkers; Civic Club.

Though Wilfred's tough Ford has a grunt;
 With this steed he pulls many a stunt;
 'Round corners he goes
 So fast that he throws
 His guests from the back to the front.

EUNICE WULFING ----- "Sinner"
Sigma Iota Nu; Committees; Assemblies; Banquets.

Some think her actions uncouth,
 That they should be watched by a sleuth;
 But says Eunice, "Oh heck!
 Let me break my neck—
 I'm just making the most of my youth."

CHARLES E. PHELPS

"*Princess Ting-Ah-Ling*"; *Rolly Hollerz*; "*Singer of Naples*."

There is a young fellow with wavy, black hair;
 Wherever there are girls, he is sure to be there;
 He has much courage and is full of pluck.
 You've not guessed his name? Why, of course, it's Chuck.

ANNA MAE ALBERTS

Orchestra.

A young lady named Anna Mae
 Fears that she'll be a midget some day;
 She was heard to remark
 With a loud dog-like bark,
 "I'll grow tall if I have to eat hay!"

FISCHEL SCHEIN

Harmonica Club; Basketball, '32.

There is a young fellow named Schein,
 Who in shorthand is really divine;
 He writes all that's serious
 In figures mysterious;
 Palmer, he thinks asinine.

CARL SKOGLUN

Biology Club; Senior Circus.

Carl's bump of humor's so great
 That it all of us must fascinate;
 And his handwriting's such
 That the meaning to clutch
 We stand on our heads and translate.

WILLIAM E. SCHLUKEBIER ----- "Bud"

Minstrel Show; Rolly Hollerz; One Score Six; Athletic Council; Life Staff; President Sophomore and Junior Class.

"This car can't be beat," William said.
 "It's too fast for a man, live or dead."
 The car flew, wild and fleet,
 Down Seventh Street;
 Said the cop, "Fifty bucks!" William bled!

EDGAR F. STAEHELI

"*Purple Towers*"; "*Princess Ting-Ah-Ling*"; "*Singer of Naples*"; *Glee Club; Assemblies.*

There was a young fellow named Ed,
 Who decided to walk on his head,
 To get a new angle
 And straighten life's tangle.
 But all he could see was bright red.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

GORDON BANISH

Gordon Banish, a pest,
The teachers to vex, did his best;
He is really too wise
For a boy of his size,
For he thinks that this life is a jest.

INEZ E. CAMPBELL

Dainty is Miss Inez Campbell;
Through a crowd she never would scramble;
There's never a time
She's her shorthand behind;
Of her this is just a preamble.

MURLYN EIDEN

Stage Force; Tommyhawkers; Swimming, '29.
Murlyn is proud of his car;
It goes with an air quite bizarre;
He gives us an earful
If we're at all sneerful;
Its prowess is proved in each scar.

LLOYD ENGELBRETSON

This placid young fellow named Lloyd
Females as such does avoid.
Yet a siren he'll draw
That a stone'd overawe;
The wiles of a vamp he's employed.

GROVER FLETCHER

Hockey, '31-'32; Tennis, '30-'31-'32.
Grover's the dashing young man,
Who charms a long caravan
Of females, artistic,
And females, sophistic;
He will be the screen's superman.

JEAN HORTON

Latin Club.
Jean Horton, a great baseball fan,
Can yell as no one else can.
"Why, the dirty old ump!
Let's kill the big chump!
I'd show them if I were a man!"

DANA E. GALLOWAY

Tommyhawkers; Football, '30; Tickets.
Dana is Humboldt's skyscraper;
Never has he cut a caper;
He wears number twelves
Which are in themselves
Excellent baskets for paper.

FRANK KNODLE

Rolly Hollerz; Basketball, '29-'30-'31; Boxing.
At Frank's empty seat we would pine,
For we thought he was in a decline;
Now here's his confession
For all his transgression;
"I'm fond of the absentee line."

WILLIAM JORDAN

Orchestra; One Score Six; Electrical Force.
There is a young fellow named Bill,
Who has shown he is quite versatile;
In spite of oppression,
He makes this confession—
That some day teach English he will.

PAUL LEHMANN

Rolly Hollerz; One Score Six; Biology Club.
Paul has ambition great;
To be a great man is his fate;
Through London's best street,
He'll bow from his seat
As he rides some day in fine state.

DON MILES

Don Miles is by danger not blinded;
Of Speed Holman's stunts we're reminded;
An air pocket invention,
We've heard his intention;
He is of that species, Air-minded.

VELVA PEACOCK

Miss Velva is crowned with bright red
That lights up the top of her head;
She has made the remark,
"So much people bark
'Bout my hair that I wish I were dead!"

LEON PRICE

There is a smart fellow named Price,
Who everything does in a trice;
Whether it's drinking or eating,
Thinking or treating,
He's so swift that the seconds he'll slice.

DOROTHY SHADUR

Library Club
Dorothy's quite independent;
Of rebels she is a descendant;
But at work she's so meek
There's a blush on her cheek
If she speaks to the superintendent.

Class Will

WE, the Senior Class of 1932, of Humboldt High School, City of St. Paul, County of Ramsey, State of Minnesota, being convinced that we are free, of sound mind, and of average mentality and memory, on this very solemn occasion of our graduation, do publish and declare this to be our final will and testament:

We leave to our successors, the Juniors, our much thumbbed "Twelve Centuries of English Poetry and Prose." May they enjoy it as much as we have.

To those unfortunates we bequeath also the College Aptitude tests. May their aching necks and disabled fingers be less painful than ours were.

To the Sophomores we leave the skeleton in Mr. Ramstad's room. May they survive the terror on first seeing it as well as we have.

To those unhappy Latin students who must spend many weary hours in 209 we leave behind the dismantled walls of aforesaid room. May the remaining slates adhere thereon for years to come.

We leave behind the jungle in Miss Fanning's room, hoping that someone will find there forgotten dates.

To all students who may have occasion to use it, we leave the open-air promenade to the Cottage, which has given excitement in rain or sunshine, snow or hail.

To the disciples of the Muse Terpsichore we sorrowfully bequeath the much-loved, used and abused piano in the gym. May they preserve it with care for future generations.

The bronze bust of Charles Augustus Lindbergh, which rests upon its pedestal in the study hall, we present to those to come who cannot keep their feet on the ground.

To Mr. Jarvis' future scholars we bequeath the pleasure of making countless charts and booklets.

To the future talent of Humboldt we

hopefully pass down the bass viol; long has it reposed in 210!

To each and every member of the newly founded boxing club we dedicate Arthur Cornelius' aggressive punch.

We leave to Dominic De Valerio, Gordon Barron's feet, hoping that in football Dominic will be as successful with them as Gordon has been.

To all time-pressed students we leave the gap in the south hedge. At 8:29 A. M. will its usefulness most be felt.

To Thomas Klingel we bequeath Edgar Staehli's tenor voice.

To Jack Hall we bequeath Allen Renslow's title of the "Woman killer."

To Mr. McKenny the Senior class presents the one and only jar of library paste. May it assist him in making bigger and better masks.

We express to Mr. Billings our deep gratitude for daily transporting us to the farthest end of the study hall.

To anyone who can use it we give Jimmy Ryan's height. His position as cheer leader we give to the person who can fill it best.

With Mr. Wauchope and all his staff we leave our gratitude for their patience and our thanks for their efforts to train us.

Finally, we leave our privileges as Seniors to the class of 1933. May they take advantage of them while they may.

Having expressed our inmost thoughts and wishes, we hereto affix our sign and seal on this sixth day of May, 1932.

THE CLASS OF 1932.

Vernon Niehart: This depression is getting terrible.

Ray Nollies: What makes you think so?

Vernon Niehart: All the signs that used to say, "Keep off the grass" now say, "Don't eat the grass."

PLAYERS from THE SINGER OF NAPLES



JEAN HORTON
JAMES DUDLEY



YOUNGEST SINGERS

HUMBOLDT WINNERS

MOST COURTEOUS



DOROTHY J. HJARTENBERG
ART CORNELIUS

EARL
KIRBY



BEST REPRESENTATIVES



MOST POPULAR
DELORES GULHANE CLARENCE COURTNEY

BEST LOOKING



ELVIRA LESZINSKI
GORDON BARRON

What Does My Signature Show?

At great expense "Humboldt Life" obtained analyses of senior signatures. Believe—or disbelieve.

Herbert Farho: Critical thinker.

Felicia Walther: Friendliness; practical mind.

Marion Pehlke: Affectionate, self-sacrificing nature.

Henry Rosenblatt: Ambitious for material success.

Norman Purves: Peace-loving; analytical mind.

Grace Macauley: Sociability; extravagance.

Donald Weigenant: Emotional; occasional obstinacy.

Anne Busch: Literary tastes; modesty.

Thelma Mortenson: Simplicity, ardor.

William Stewart: Modesty; impulsiveness.

Faye Klaimon: Vanity; interest in the mystical.

John Bell: Pride; high sense of honor.

Wilfred Whitson: Matter-of-fact nature.

Michael Kammerer: Excellent imagination.

Mortimer Silberstein: Lack of pretension; friendliness.

Donald Jeffords: Keen, liberal thinker.

Dorothy Jane Hjortsberg: Versatility; good reasoning powers.

Lawrence Lewis: Spontaneity; sympathy.

Emmie Reissner: Follower of fads and fashions.

Bennie Rutman: Always "on the go" mentally or physically.

Phyllis Swanson: Capable of meeting sudden emergencies.

Mary Shillock: Careless about keeping appointments.

James Dudley: Easy-going, lazy nature.

Howard Van: Easily "speeded up;" obstinacy.

Mary Fusco: Poise; decorum.

Walter Heuer: Humility; mathematical tastes.

Ann Katzovitz: Warm-hearted; unassuming nature.

Mary Booton: Wit; good judge of character.

Rose Rosenblum: Quiet and unostentatious.

Lillian Abramovich: Self-confidence; imagination.

Victoria Ablan: Constancy; ruled by head.

Pauline Paster: Ambition; generosity.

Lillian Karmen: Eccentricity; love of outdoor sports.

Robert Edmeyer: Altruism; mental activity.

Frances Eret: High sense of humor; literary tastes.

Carl Skoglun: Originality; day dreamer.

Muriel Jenne: Self-sacrifice; physical strength.

John Wentz: Kindliness; excellent concentration; attention to details.

Fred Lovell: Ruled by head; tractable.

Mary Louise Johnson: Wit; tenacity.

Bessie Rutman: Fatalism; loyalty.

Georgine Bade: Sincerity; impulsiveness.

Helen Griffin: Literary tastes; unusual mental ability.

Helen Detsch: Interest in the mystical; acute thinker.

Eunice Wulfing: Sensitive, affectionate nature.

Richard Kutscher: Conceit; energy.

Gale Crom: Affectionate; warm-hearted.

Juliet Stiefel: Logical thinker; self-confidence.

Ann Liefschultz: Chattiness; perseverance.

Charles Calton: Geniality; ardor.

Ella Dehrer: Reserved; practical mind.

Marion La Favor: Interest in material things; strong sense of duty.

Jack Kotlar: Mental ability; diffidence.

Meyer Lande: Shrewdness; procrastination.

Janice King: Sympathetic, generous personality.

Nathan Waldman: Concentration difficult; restlessness.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

- Ann Levinsohn: Culture; conscientiousness.
- Roland Kees: Laziness; friendly sense of humor.
- Maxine Schreiner: Modest tastes; kindness.
- Joseph Koza: Susceptible to fads; shrewdness.
- Sarah Ball: Practical; quick-tempered; reserved.
- Darrell Davis: Capable of precise, exact work.
- Helen Hammond: Acuteness; perseverance.
- Ben Heller: Controlled by head.
- Josephine Comstock: Benevolent; affectionate.
- Melvin Robins: Timid; given to exaggeration.
- Russell Waldo: Sensitive; reticent.
- Vera Kovarick: Reserve; sincerity.
- George Griffin: Follower of fashions and fads; honesty.
- Mason Carleton: Day-dreamer; lover of practical jokes.
- Carol Frautschi: Artistic ability; adaptable to circumstances.
- Helen Rosenberger: Fixed opinions; distinctive personality.
- Eileen Grosmark: Energy; mental activity.
- Russell Sabeau: Modesty; conscientiousness.
- Margaret Petschauer: Act on impulse; animation.
- Delores Culhane: Pride; matter-of-factness.
- George Povey: Kindly reticence; absent-mindedness.
- Isadore Tenenholtz: Carelessness; shrewdness.
- Jean Horton: Shyness; inquisitiveness.
- Lucille Wettengel: Imaginative, swift thinker.
- Lorraine Ott: Refinement; sense of humor.
- Earl Kirmser: Originality; set ideas; mental activity.
- Hymen Lieberman: Simple tastes; decided opinions.
- Allen Renslow: Persistent about having own way.
- Arthur Cornelius: Susceptible to flattery; modesty; kind.
- Catherine Carroll: Somewhat opinionated; resolute.
- William Lanoux: Indifference to luxury.
- Bob Bruce: Carelessness in small things.
- William Schlukerbier: Refinement; unobtrusive manners.
- Charles Phelps: Many-sided, unpretending nature.
- Milton Warkentien: Ambition; restrained taste.
- Eleanor Kesting: Sometimes logical, sometimes intuitive.
- Edna Franzmeier: Truthful, outspoken, logical mind.
- Calvert Felton: Spirituality; unusual mental ability.
- Pearle Koop: Reserve; fidelity.
- George Hoff: Sensitive; good at detail work.
- Fannie Kenig: Excitable; sincere.
- Doris Hauck: Independence; fond of children.
- Tim Lipschultz: Impatient; secretive.
- Alice Miller: Unpretentious; aspiring.
- Adrian Rehphohl: Good in math; genial.
- Ione Waas: Secretive; strong sense of justice.
- Evelyn Roehl: Self-esteem; not easily adaptable to circumstances.
- Lucille Renfrew: Flare-up temper; well-developed funny bone.
- Morris Lipfield: Sometimes heedless; quick thinker.
- Helen Thera: Absent-mindedness; generosity.
- Fannie Batush: Affectionate, warm nature.
- John Farley: Amiable; capacity for work.
- Marie Eiden: Artistic interests; conscientiousness.
- Ruth Marble: Benevolence; liking for math.
- Frances Erling: Executive ability; mental equipment above average.
- Fred Busch: Ambition; generosity.
- Lawrence Martin: Excellent imagination; docility.
- Fischel Schein: Impulsiveness; energy.
- Sherman Marrinson: Wastefulness; keen thinker.

Terms From the Indian Dictionary

Revised and edited by Waniel Debster,

D. I. P., B. A. T.

Arson: A crime, the poisoning of a man by his wife.—Copyrighted by Fred Eigenmann.

Asthma Between the Fingers: A singular disease possessing (admitted by confession in open court) James Spangenberg. See the gentlemen in question for further details.

Cake dough: The most delicious of all viands in its raw state. See Lorraine Ott.

Cement: Something which Elvira Leszinski longs to eat.

Embarrassment: The feeling possessed by Charles Phelps when his treacherous suspenders caused him to step on the cuffs of his trousers throughout the longest dance of the evening.

India: A nation that could not possibly revolt against England because they have to fight with bows and arrows.—Fred Eigenmann.

Lead Storage Battery: Not a place to set your feet on.—Mr. Powles, authority.

Lightning: Sometimes it is dangerous and will kill you instantly. Other times it will strip your clothes off and leave you perfectly harmless.—Again, Mr. Powles.

Maverick: A singular cattle that roams by itself.—Definition by courtesy of Carl Skoglun.

Naked Hulk, (Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner"). Not a woman.—According to Miss Heinemann.

Real Set of Twins, A: Triplets—Ask Dorothy Schluckebier.

Russia: A nation where it's easier to get divorced than married because it takes two (2) to get married and only one (1) to get a divorce.—Copyright 1932 by Elmer Henning.

Sylvan Scenes: Pantomimes.—See Blondy Kutscher.

Trip Down the River, A: This would constitute a good day's excursion and afford some fun to the senior class.—By permission of Red Purves.

SPRING IS HERE

When you see the brooklets flowing,
And you feel the south winds blowing,
Then you're in no doubt of knowing,
Spring is here!

When you hear the song-birds trilling,
See the trees with buds are filling,
When in school good time you're killing,
Spring is here!

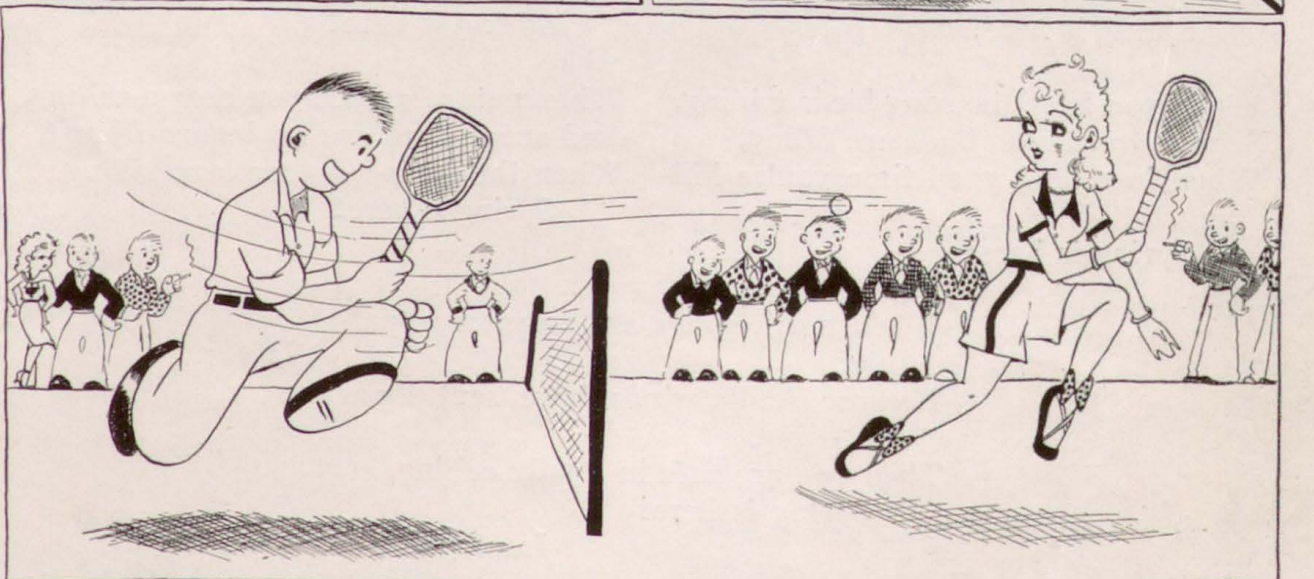
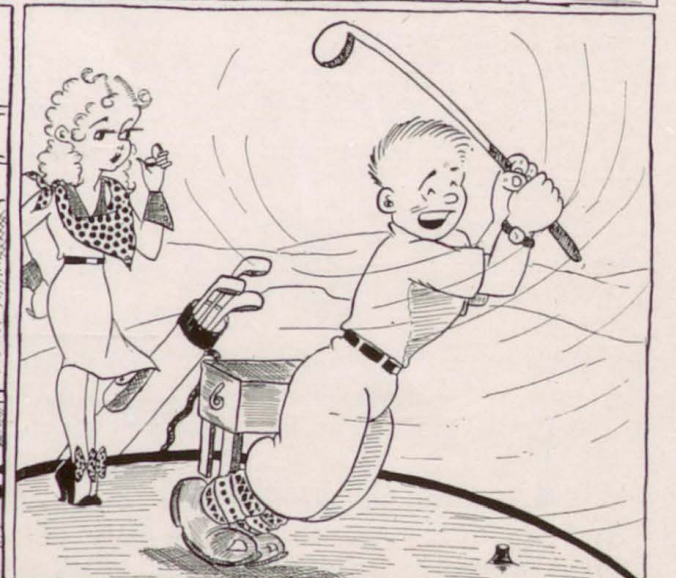
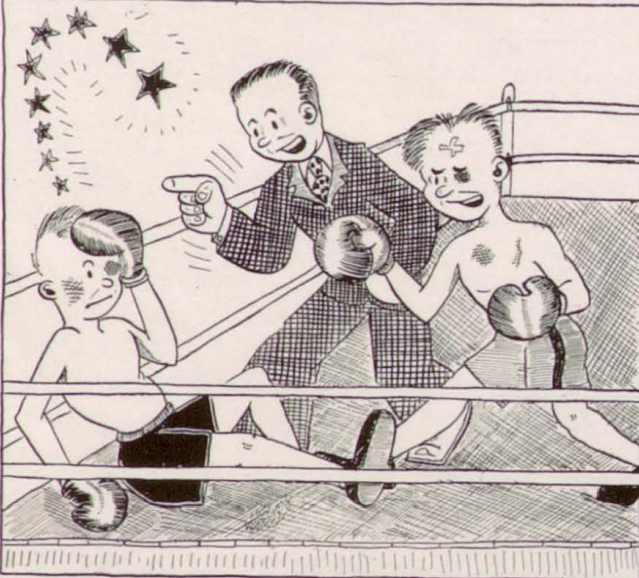
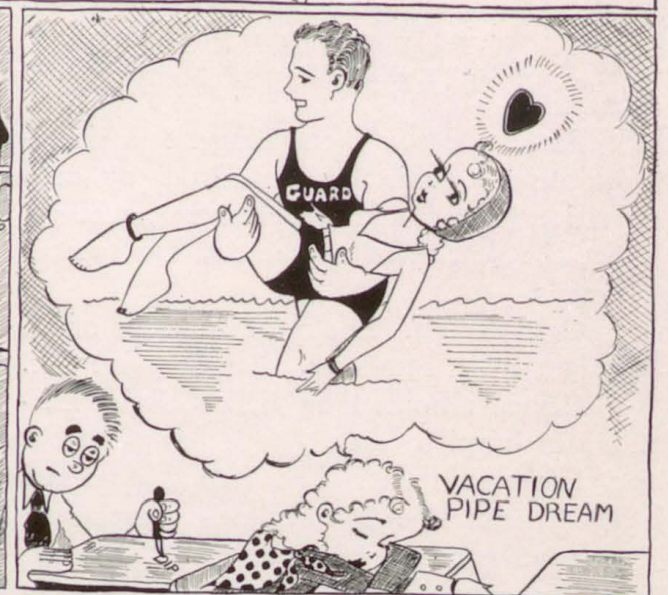
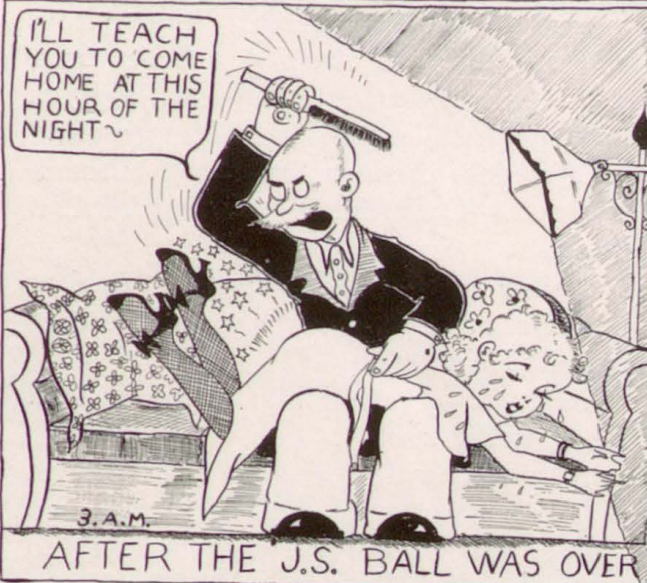
When the boys are marbles playing,
And all the cloudlets are a-straying,
Then all the world seems to be saying,
Spring is here!

When nature's voice you hear a-calling,
And snowflakes are no longer falling,
When the sun's rays are lazy lolling,
Spring is here!

When north winds are no more appalling,
Because south winds have sent them sprawling,
Then you are safe in loudly calling,
Spring is here!

IDA SIMES.

HUMBOLDT - HIGH IGITS



M. ENGELBRETSON

School Diary

SEPTEMBER

- 14—School opens 'mid groans and cheers; but the cheers are from the teachers.
- 16—Sophomores become painted lilies. Home explanation needed for their oddly dyed clothes.
- 17—Judge Loevinger enlivens our program by a speech on the Constitution.
- 18—Lillian Abramovitch proves the depression is over by forgetting to tell a joke.
- 21—Rose Hoffman asks where the study hall is.
- 23—Miss Iddings prostrated—Earl Kirmser isn't prepared in Latin.
- 28—We formally take our dear little sophomore friends to our bosoms at the Orientation Assembly.
- 30—We crow over Mechanics. First football game of the season.

OCTOBER

- 3—Miss Burns loses her voice at the Central game.
- 9—P. T. A. Entertainment. Don Miles knocked out in boxing match.
- 12—Everyone takes a day off and sleeps.
- 13—Discovered: The cause of yesterday's vacation. We were supposed to have attended the dedication of a statue at the Capitol in honor of Columbus Day.
- 16—Jimmy Ryan celebrates St. Paul Day by riding the street cars.
- 22—Life Assembly with Miss Eleanor Boardman speaking and the dear old Twiddle Sisters, Micky Kaminsky, Bill Dordell, and Red Burnstein giving the musical selections.
- 29—Melvin Robins doesn't chew gum in expression.

NOVEMBER

- 3—Much shrieking in preparation for Johnson game.
- 4—AH! THE CITY CHAMPIONSHIP IS OURS!
- 11—Good old Armistice Day! School days are more novel than vacations this term.

- 12—First school M. R. Test of the term. "There was or were an elm and an oak."

- 16—A red letter day. Yes, report cards.
- 20—Gordon Barron, Clarence Courtney, and Dominic De Valerio get a break in the movies. They are featured on the downtown screens.
- 28—Returned from Thanksgiving vacation. Cafeteria sells little food.
- 24—A full house at "THE FULL HOUSE," Humboldt's annual play.
- 30—Lucille Renfrew, Carol Frautschi, Frances Erling, Gale Crom, Roland Kees, Bennie Heller, and Miss Kees attend the Minnesota State Press Association Convention at Austin, Minn.

DECEMBER

- 1—Is a vocabulary really important? From the test given to seniors one would think so.
- 4—Carl Beaurline attends football banquet at Commercial Club.
- 7—Mr. Mouse found dead. Death, according to Dr. Rutman, caused by rarified atmosphere.
- 14—Junior Life out. Latest news, only a week old.
- 15—Mr. Belden of Piney Woods School entertains us with songs.
- 18—Three thrills today: "HUMBOLDT LIFE" out; carolers roam the halls; vacation starts with a chorus of "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

JANUARY

- 4—Roy Applebaum flaunts a new sweater; Ray Nolles, a bright tie.
- 19—Reason for our dismay? First time we heard the expression, "Aw Nertz."
- 22—Hearing tests in library prove that all have ears at Humboldt.
- 27—Seniors, juniors, and sophs discuss business.
- 28—Furrowed brows, tense voices denote exams.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

FEBRUARY

- 2—Students begin saying, "Aw Nertz."
- 5—"Wigwam Pickup" appears through the efforts of Crom, Edmeyer, Jenne, and others.
- 8—Consternation at an announcement of detention period for loiterers, and exams for all—including seniors.
- 12—Dean Lawrence gives brilliant talk on Lincoln.
- 24—Student Council emerges from hibernation with help and encouragement of Mr. Wauchope.

MARCH

- 3—Valerie Rochon leaves the study hall by special request to finish her sandwich.
- 9—Something tells us we're having vegetable soup for luncheon.
- 13—Gerald Hoppe announces that Miss Fanning hasn't always taught American History. Oh, no?
- 15—Vernon Neihart and Doc Alstatt try lifting 350 pounds and stretching a spring; they CAN'T. Paul Sheak CAN.
- 16—Humboldt's turtle waddles into 18th place in the Terrapin Race staged at the Auditorium. And Barron chose him—or her.
- 17—Students dance in gym to old Irish Airs.
- 18—Fay Walther has two wisdom teeth pulled. No effects noticed.
- 28—Report cards cause groans and grins.
- 29—Grace Dosh makes a forced landing in the study hall much to the delight of the second period students.

APRIL

- 1—Rip Renslow's birthday. He's fourteen years old now. Also he gets a haircut on this memorable occasion.
- 4—This isn't by Ripley, but we are amazed by rain, snow, thunder, and lightning today.
- 6—Miss Fanning fails to give her classes a test, thus breaking a record which has stood many years.

7—Red Delaney walks out of the study hall when Girls' Glee Club is called out to have picture taken.

- 8—Students show pugilistic ability in boxing tournament in our gymnasium.
- 11—Carl Skoglun comes to school with his pants pressed.
- 12—Kirmser, Kees, Hammond, Franzmeier, Walther, and Wettengel attend a high school journalists' meeting downtown.
- 13—Baseball assembly. Dutch Heuer hits low "C" on accordion.
- 14—With the closing of the boys' lavatory on the third floor, the following comments are heard from the boys: ,,,,?:@:¼—\$—%#\$\$\$% ()'?,,:@:¼¾—' %&\$—#
- 15—Miss Sherman sports a bruised knee and nose caused by her falling yesterday. Her apartment is too small.
- 18—Two chicken sandwiches mysteriously disappear from a locker on the third floor.
- 19—Allan Degnan goes to his seventh period class for a CHANGE. Not for German, Allan?
- 20—Victory for Robins & Co. Seniors exempt from those exams in which they have received no E's.
- 28—First of two nights in which music department displays talent in "The S. of N."
- 29—The Goethe Centennary is recognized by special programs in Miss Foerster's room.

MAY

- 2—Miss Burns leaves the building at 2:15. Miss Fanning and Miss Ididings are welcomed back.
- 4—Hockey and basketball H's appear on girls' sweaters.
- 6—Glee Club sings "Trees," reminding us of Arbor Day. Elm planted. Mr. Munch speaks on conservation.
- 12—Puppets entertain an interested audience. Gym overflows with after-the-show dancers.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

19—Seniors celebrate with caps and assembly.

26—Night of nights—Display of pressed trousers, pretty frocks, and still prettier girls.

JUNE

10—For the last time—exams. Books start accumulation of dust.

14—Seniors alternately shed tears and smiles.

Farewell—Farewell.

Quam Pulcher Est Noster Ludus

I.

What a wonderful school we have!
Everyone enters his classes quietly;
He sits right down into his seat,
And waits for the teacher to begin quickly;
After she has dictated the assignment,
Without one rude interruption from any-
one,

Every pupil is on his toes to answer
Her daily questions one by one.
Since everybody knows his lesson,
And the period is not half ended
Miss So and So explains evolution
Or how Keats was by the Tories offended.
Before she has finished her oration,
The bell to change classes may ring;
But do we rudely get up and leave?
Oh, no, we wait 'til we've heard every-
thing.

II.

Our order in the halls cannot be beat;
We never run, crowd, nor push,
But walk with a gentleman's gait.
Our pupils are never, never boisterous.
Our cafeteria order is the same;
We never hear the breaking of a bag
Or the saying of grace by pounding on the
table,
Nor does anyone ever pull the gag
Of pouring water on a stool,
Or tossing some paper into a drinking
glass
Out of which someone else is drinking.
We are perfect—especially the senior class.
Usually after lunch is at an end,
The first floor is spick and span.
Nary an orange peel or apple do we see,
Because we keep all as neat as we can.

III.

Whenever, in assembly, the orchestra plays,
Or a speaker sings praises unto our school,
We always listen quietly and attentively,
No one ever of himself tries to make a
fool

By making himself heard over the speaker
Or straining his lungs and shouting,
"Louder!"

When the program comes to an end,
We all leave the hall much prouder.
We are sure he will not go forth
And say to his friends, "What a school!"
I know that we are pleased with our con-
duct.

We usually are, as a rule.

ROBERT EDMAYER.

Walter Abel

ABOUT eighteen years ago, Walter Abel, like hundreds of other students, studied and dreamed at Humboldt High School. A few weeks ago he returned to Humboldt, not to study, but to talk at an assembly, winning this invitation through his fame as an actor.

Miss Graves introduced Mr. Abel reminding us that he was in St. Paul because of his prominent role in Eugene O'Neill's play, "Mourning Becomes Electra." After a gracious informal talk, he lunched with Mr. Wauchope and visited with several of the teachers.

"The most important event in my years at Humboldt was the time I took part in the 'Merchant of Venice,' which was coached by Miss Graves," said Mr. Abel in discussing his old school days. "That was when my dreams for a stage career began."

Mr. Abel has traveled all over the United States and has also been in England. There he found English audiences less appreciative than American audiences. He remarked that when they did not like a person, they let him know it. At one time when Mr. Abel was in London, he and the leading lady were presenting a love scene. The light waned, and so did the actress' voice. The audience immedi-

ately cried, "Louder! Louder!" Mr. Abel and the actress were quite timid from the start, but these cries made them even more so.

Though comedies are preferred by Mr. Abel, he said that his part in the play, "Mourning Becomes Electra," is one of the most important roles he has ever played. "And, of course," he added, "it is one of my favorite ones."

During the first years of his stage career, Mr. Abel had quite smooth sailing. He explained that there is a time in most actors' lives when they have a period of misfortune. This break usually appears after apparent success.

Mr. Abel does not believe that there is definite training a person may take in order to become an actor. He stated that a man's innate acting ability is the chief thing. After that comes knowledge of all types of people and of all situations. Although there is no special training, an actor should be learned in all subjects, according to Mr. Abel.

When Mr. Abel was thanked by one of us for his remarks, he answered in a most charming manner, "Thank you for listening to me."

FELICIA WALTHER.

Tst-Tst

“WHAT are you doing in this hall!” The voice sounded more commanding and terrifying than questioning. I smiled to myself as I slowly sauntered down the corridor at the close of sixth period. A feeling akin to pity came over me, and I wondered who the poor unfortunate was to whom Miss How was speaking. Again came the voice, and I said under my breath, “Poor, poor sophomore!”

I glanced carelessly over one shoulder to where Miss How was standing in the doorway of her office. Over my other shoulder, I took another glance just as carefree

as the first in order to see the person she was talking to. Much to my astonishment, no one was in sight. The sole occupants of the hall were Miss How and I. Surely she couldn't mean me! Why, I was a senior! Evidently she did, though, and I gasped, “Me? Why I'm going home!”

“Well, see that you get there soon.” I was left gazing at her back, a sadder and wiser senior in the knowledge that Miss How does not pick only sophomores to reprimand.

Maxine Schreiner.

HUMBOLDT LIFE



CAMERA CLICKS



JUNIOR CLASS

The Class of 1933

THE activities of the Juniors this past year have been chiefly concerned with raising money for the Junior-Senior. At the Astor Theatre in the fall "Ambassador Bill" was sponsored, and candy was sold in the lobby. In a contest to see who could sell the most tickets, George Sehman was the winner and was awarded free admittance to a school dance.

Another scheme to make money was to have a dance at noon in the gymnasium. One sunlight dance was given after school. Mrs. Kindig promised the class that she had a new money-making idea, which she would reveal when fifty dollars in dues had been collected. At this announcement,

collectors went at their work with new zeal.

Meetings were held in the library. "Have you paid your dues?" became the cry. There was nothing spectacular in the way money poured in. Nevertheless, Mrs. Kindig announced her plan which was to give an entertainment.

A puppet show was given May 12. Dancing followed.

With money enough at last, plans for the Junior-Senior Ball were pushed ahead. The place was the Riverview Commercial Club, and the time was May 26.

The officers of the class are Thomas Klingel, president; La Vonne Henning, secretary; and Donald Horst, treasurer.

Junior Who's Who

Philip Delaney (Red): Thirst quencher for panting players. Shoots a line in the assemblies. Ambition: To get black marks.

James Doyle: Hard luck in football, basketball, and opening Grace Dosh's locker. Rewarded in the latter by finding only two nickels and a finger-nail file.

La Vonne Henning (Hefty): Strong woman in the circus last year.

Tom Klingel: Chief Rolly Poly of Rolly Hollerz. As side lines, practices parliamentary law and swimming.

Caroline Bultman: Beautiful blonde. Hot shot of Nezods. Shadowed by John Bell and Arnie Reiman.

Lois Aigley and Audrey Gladish: Rate attention because they rollerskate to school.

Ray Nolles: Champion golfer. Once made an 85, then quit and played the second hole the next day. Was once on honor roll.

Willard Engleman: Seeking position as butler. Presents hereditary tendency as credentials.

June Pepin: Famous for never having missed a school conference game and for

exciting the question as to whether it is Louis who has made hockey her favorite sport.

Harold Alstatt: So busy with the Rolly Hollerz, Student Council, H. Club, football, basketball, and the machine shop superintendency that he had to decline the U. S. Presidential nomination.

Jean Laustrup: Girl Reserve big shot remarkable for being truthful, though feminine.

Warren Schlukebier: Single ambition to be known as Mr. Bier.

Hymen Savetsky: Political tendencies shown in pre-election speech for Mayor Bundlie.

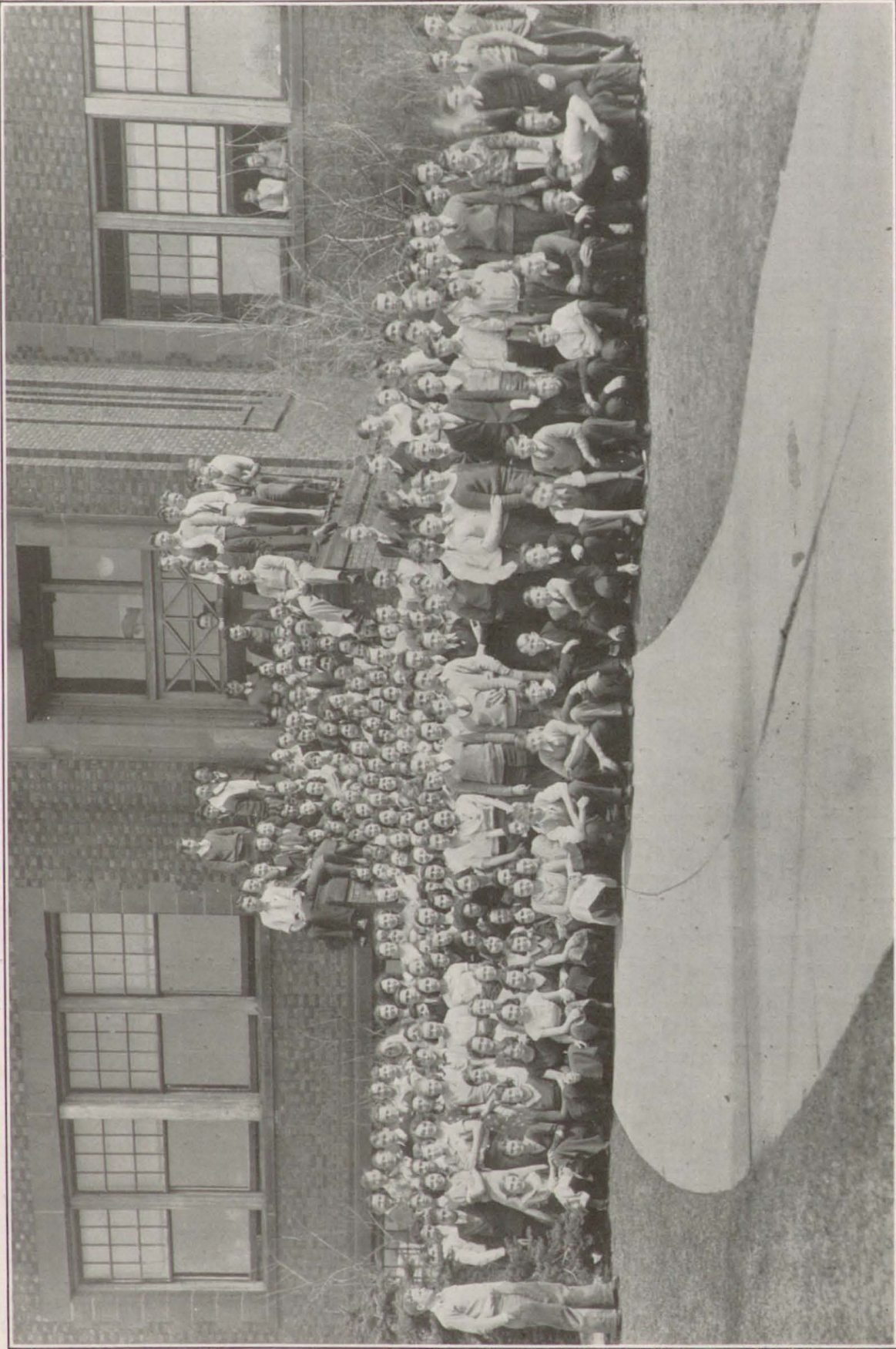
Don Appleby: Known first as the brother of Ted, then as comedian in his own right.

Rachel Byrne: Irish. Shadowed by Farnham and Kemper.

Clarence Jannett: Honor student and athlete. Leader of 1932 football team.

Mabel O'Donnell: Born with two teeth. Still known as Wonder Child.

(Continued on page 49)



SOPHOMORE CLASS

The Class of 1934

THE present sophomore class has been ably led by its officers. Mildred Johnson, president; Kent Phelps, secretary, and Valerie Rochon, treasurer, under the direction of Miss Romona Sherman, the class adviser.

The class is to be commended on its alertness and business ability which it has proved in its prompt collection of dues, an action never before attempted by the sophomores. The collection was done by representatives in English classes, who were so persistent that students were forced to pay.

The sophomores number among them a group of splendid athletes. Warren Kilbourne is one of Humboldt's best men for football and basketball next fall. Al Koepke is also well known in football circles. Our basketball stars are Arnold Goin and Max Miller. The tumblers are Clifford Frederic and Gordon King, while Sidney Chase is the outstanding trackman.

Among the girls Margaret Klinger leads in high jumping with a record of 55 inches. Clever tumblers are Alice Marie Hurley, Mildred Johnson, Ardyce Sterenberg, Helen Henderson, Zoe Macker, Marie Burch, and Margaret Cunningham.

John Whaley thrills the expression classes with his interpretations of cowboy ditties. Excellent pantomime is small Rosalie Edelman's contribution.

Everyone knows of Ruth Hart, the sophomore artist, who designed the cover for the spring number of Humboldt Life. She has just completed a beautiful batik

panel which anyone would be proud to hang in his home. Other well-known art students are Ethel Link, Natalya Hurley, and Virginia McCoy.

The sophomores are justly proud of their splendid scholar, Ethel Link, who has not received a mark below "A" since she entered Humboldt in September. Elsie Pettis, Lucille Mourer, Richard Whitefield, Martha Wekel, Bernadette Johnson, Walter Bergh, Max Pousin, and William Diehl, are also honor students.

More than in any other line the sophomores excel in the music world. Those boys who, in the Glee Club, thrill the school are Isadore Belinsky, Isadore Cooper, Mitchell Kaminsky, and Kent Phelps. In the Girls' Glee Club are Luella Foster, Dorothy Goldberg, Hazel Hardwick, Helen Henderson, Mildred Johnson, Adele Reiman, Leora Schlamp, Jerry La Valle, Helen Schultz, Ardyce Steenberg, Martha Weckel, Elizabeth Murray, Marion Penschuck, Ruth Bremer, and Virginia McCoy. Jeanette Binder and Doris Rutman are the outstanding sophomores in Mixed Chorus. Jeanette is also a splendid pianist.

In "The Singer of Naples," the countess was played by Jerry La Valle, while Leora Schlamp, Hazel Hardwick, Helen Schultz, Adele Reiman, and Virginia McCoy also took part.

Thus, though the sophomores are the infant class at Humboldt, they have already proved themselves valuable members of our school.

(Continued from page 47)

Ruth Anderson: Assistant to Miss Bastin and bright light on honor roll.

Evelyn Peacock: Spokesman last year for sophomores.

Clarence Grossman: Probable successor to William Burns, detective. Proved ability in "Full House."

Kenneth Smith: Known in 302 as busy man. Favorite words: "May I go to Miss Burns' room?"

Amelia Ziton: Proves sweetness by selling lots of candy.

Virginia La Noux: Clara Bow, the second.

Donald Horst: Known for red hair, freckles and brains.



Top row: Claire McMann, Otto Ramstad, Thomas Peterson, Oliver Billing, Edward Engson, James Powles, David Blankenbiller, Franklin Nash, Paul Jarvis.

Second row: William Maitrejean, Doris Hadlich, Amanda Whaley, Anna Ryan, Esther Ostergren, Joseph Wauchope, Ethel Graves, Mary G. Fanning, Alma Foerster, Richard McKenny.

First row: Blanche Bigue, Dulcie Kees, Hannah Ball, Leane Kindig, Ramona Sherman, Celestine Burns, Evelyn Marshall, Phyllis Bastin, Louise Murray.

Our Faculty

DO we really understand these patient, long-suffering people who so conscientiously try to guide us along the pathway of learning? Have we ever stopped to think what interesting facts and experiences we might learn about these stern, silent pedogogues? Through our snooping we have gleaned dark secrets which we shall confide to you.

Miss How—The power behind the throne. Her hobbies—her nephews and her summer home.

Mr. Wauchope—Heap big Indian Chief. His tolerance, understanding, and good humor make Humboldt the friendly school.

Mr. McMann—When a Humboldt student an actor and an All-city athlete. A trusted leader now. Outside interest, golf.

Mrs. Ryan—Much traveled dispenser of shorthand knowledge. Likes c o n t r a c t bridge and gardening. A European trip this summer is rumored.

Miss Bastin—One of a family of six girls; two are librarians; two, nurses; two, teachers. Hobbies—French and bird study.

Mr. Billing—College altered ambition to become expert telegrapher. Jobs be-

fore teaching included telegraphy, printing, bookkeeping, canning, and baggage man in a depot.

Miss Graves—Central High alumnus. Likes to play golf, keep house, and teach. Does all three!

Miss Foerster—Puts up with all the whims and fancies of the graduating class. Humboldt alumnus. Interest is music.

Mrs. Kindig—Hobby, sewing! Also enjoys playing catch with husband.

Miss Bigue—Graduate of Humboldt and the Sorbonne, Paris. Paris couldn't hold her. Studying people is her meat.

Miss Whaley—Wanted to be a lawyer.

Mrs. Murray—Good business woman. Enjoys imparting pointers from her own experience to her pupils.

Miss Chapin—Graduate of Northwestern University. Likes to collect antiques (students' themes not included).

Mr. Nash—Our modest and retiring shop teacher. Inventive and musical.

Mr. Engson—A long record behind his name, such as principal of Northwood, Minn. school, Quincy School, Superintendent Public Schools in Ivanhoe, Minn., Johnson High math. teacher.

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Third row: Dorothy McCroskey, Mary Bisciglia, Gladys Brink, Dorothy Jane Hjortsberg, Vivian Geisinger, Elsa Root.

Second row: Marion Kaplan, Grace Macaulay, Lucille Renfrew, Anne Mirsky, Sylvia Tomash, Norman Purves, Don Horst, Russell Wall, Darrell Davis.

First row: Louise Pribyl, Helen Engelking, Jeanette Kemper, Miss Bastin, Charles Stebbins, Walter Heuer, Herman Schmitz.

Humboldt's Librarians

THE library force has done its work very well this term. It especially deserves credit for carrying on the work so successfully when Miss Bastin was ill.

The force with their duties, includes Ruth Anderson, type and mount; Dorothy McCroskey, desk; Ann Katzovitz, type; Dorothy Jane Hjortsberg, withdraw catalogue cards; Vivian Geisinger, mend; Lucille Renfrew, letters and clippings; Elsa Root, type and fines; Charles Stebbins, ar-

range cases; Louise Pribyl, type; Jeanette Kemper and Helen Engelking, overdues and files; Russel Wahl, arrange cases and magazines; Olive Bacon, desk; Mary Bisciglia, file; Ann Mirsky, circulation; Donald Horst, arrange reference sets; Sylvia Tomash, desk.

Miss Bastin has collected \$9.29 from overdue books this year. This money is used for supplies in the library.

Mr. Powles—Graduate of Mechanic Arts. Interested in radio, electricity, and Indian relics.

Mr. Blankenbiller—Never bested in an argument. Valued by business firms as expert accountant.

Mr. Peterson—Philosopher and lecturer. Concerned now with "What makes boys put magazines over the air blowers?"

Miss Ostergren—Once told story about requesting her brother to pass her over the butter, which he proceeded at once to do. Story told just once!

Miss Burns—Irish and French! She makes them sing. Studied in Detroit,

Mich. Bachelor of Music at Dakota Wesleyan University; studied piano under Louis Stillman in New York.

Mr. McKenny—Work, work, work! Not only at Humboldt, but at the Y. W. C. A., the St. Paul School of Art, and in his home. Has charming daughter, Elaine.

Miss Sherman—Once distributed soap coupons for vacation activity.

Mr. Ramstad—Reviewer of latest books and plays.

Miss Heineman and Miss Hoffman—The globe trotting pair. They have seen much of the earth's surface together.

(Continued on page 80)

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Mr. McKenny, Gale Crom, Felicia Walther, Helen Hammond, Edna Franzmeier, Lucille Wettengel, Dorothy Hjortsberg, Georgine Bade, and Grace Dosh.

Second row: Roland Kees, Arnie Reiman, Bennie Rutman, Allen Degnan, Miss Kees, Dale Sampson, George Bollinger, Thomas Gaffy, Allen Van, and Earl Kirmser.

First row: Janice King, Fannie Kenig, Lillian Kastner, Mable O'Donnell, Mary Smith, Ruth Hart, Edith Barnham, and Lucille Mourer.

"Humboldt Life"

ABOVE is the picture of the staff of "Humboldt Life," which has again been given an All-American rating by the National Scholastic Press Association. To get this award, a magazine must be judged as superior in a group of its peers. It must be well written, cleverly illustrated, and representative of student life. That is what our magazine tries to be.

The chief purpose of the "Life" is to be truly representative of Humboldt students. That is, it attempts to present what students today are actually thinking and doing. This policy accounts for articles ranging from a discussion of friendship to the fruits of joy-riding.

"Humboldt Life" also attempts to secure the work of as many different students as possible. Over forty students helped to compose the fall issue in 1931, and about one hundred have helped to issue this year's magazines.

For the past several years Humboldt has been fortunate in securing good art work

from capable students, and this year was no exception. "Life" was excellently illustrated.

One of the sections most highly praised by the National Scholastic judges was the book department. Honest opinions of arresting modern literature were sought and published there.

Humboldt had among its students this year some who were more than acquainted with their respective hobbies, and these students were able to write about their experiences in a most convincing style. Then, too, "Life" was able to select its literature with the cooperation of the English teachers from a host of excellent student contributions. New articles and side-lights on teachers, students, and institutions were printed.

Yet, with a magazine good enough to win an All-American award, and a magazine considered one of the best in the city, the low price was retained, and the Hum-

HUMBOLDT LIFE



*Top row: Joe Spector, Mayland Remick, Mr. Wauchope, Vernon Neihart, Jack Hall.
First row: Russel Rau, Harold Alstatt, Philip Delaney, Clarence Jannett, Allen Van.*

Student Council

IN the past years the Student Council has been represented by each home room, but this year Mr. Wauchope appointed a group of able boys to the position. The main object of the council is to promote cleanliness and abolish unnecessary noise. Students were asked to eat their lunches in the cafeteria, thus keeping the halls free of paper and refuse.

Rather than levy a great many laws, this body held an assembly, portraying the bad habits of school life, and asking the abolition of childish pranks. Much to the approval of the students, dancing after lunch was made possible through this group. Mr. Wauchope is the adviser and Philip Delaney is president of this courageous crew.

Humboldt Life again was offered to students at rock-bottom prices

As an illustration of this fact, the case of the Annual might be cited. Although smaller Annuals in the city sold for upwards of seventy-five cents, the senior issue sold for fifty cents, or twenty-five cents if secured with a year's subscription. Yet our Annual costs over one dollar for the completion of each individual copy.

Of course, it is the advertising which pays for this difference. Advertisements from leading merchants have been secured by a capable business staff and displayed

in an attractive manner.

There is scarcely any similarity between the "Life" of today and the "Humboldt Spectator" of yesterday. The magazines of 1914 and 1915 contained very little by or about Humboldt. They were composed mainly of bits of material gathered from other school magazines. Of course, one of the features of modern school magazines is the exchange department, but the Life devotes as much space as possible to Humboldt student life alone, as it endeavors to be really and truly representative.

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Jane Coburn, Dorothy Hjortsberg, Virginia LaNoux, Jeanette Kemper, Wenonah Jorgensen, Jane Zigaria, Marian Kellgren, Dorothy Schwandt, Maxine Roloff, Floy Stewart, Joseph Wettland, Esther Dunn, Marion Griffin, Mary Smith, Ellen Turner, Helen Colbeth, Jane Pehlke, Dorothy Runeaux, Janette Peterson.

Third row: Amelia Henley, Beatrice Stadler, Helen Engelking, Alice Sorenson, Rachel Byrne, Natalja Hurley, Helen Thera, Marion Penschuck, Mildred Johnson, Marion LaFavor, Helen Haugen, Helen Schultz, Emily Johnson, Edna Franzmeier, Anita Pederson, Marie Burch, Alice Marie Hurley, Ruth Hart.

Second row: Corrine Haedrich, Margaret Thrift, Anna Frey, Juliet Stiefel, La Vonne Henning, Miss Hadlich, Lois Aigley, Louise Pribyl, Helen Laustrup, Edith Farnham, Jean Laustrup, Dorothy Haugen.

First row: Ione Dack, Catherine Asfeldt, Eileen Cordes, Mary Wondra, Audrey Gladish, Lenore Kennedy, Lucille Renfrew, Eleanor Van, Carmen Peterson, Carolyn Henning, Viola Fraser.

Girl Reserves

ANOTHER important club of this school is the Girl Reserves. The officers are as follows: Louise Pribyl, president; Edith Farnham, vice-president; Corrine Haedrich, secretary; and Helen Laustrup, treasurer. Miss Hadlich is the faculty adviser. The purpose of the club is to encourage girls in better living and sociability.

They have had a series of talks given by interesting speakers. Miss Fanning talked on Mexico; Miss Sherman on etiquette; Miss Katherine Wergadahl, assistant Girl Reserves secretary of the Y, on health and posture; Mr. Wallace Clark on boy and girl relationships; and Miss Florence Carnahan on the same topic as Mr. Clark.

The girls have had several parties. Their first was in the form of a Hobo Hike, which was followed by a kid party. The roller skating at the Y was a great success. There was also an all-city party. In addition the girls took part in the city-wide doughnut sale and, with the profits made at Humboldt, they will send one member to Okobogi, interstate Girl Reserves Camp.

Besides the officers the cabinet consists of Jean Laustrup, membership chairman; LaVonne Henning, social chairman; Anna Frey, publicity chairman; Juliet Stiefel, interstate club council representative; Margaret Thrift, service chairman; and Lois Aigley, program chairman.

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Eleanor Schmidt, Thelma Mortenson, Esther Dunn, Pearl Koop, Helen Griffin, Helen Thera, Helen Hammond, Ann Busch, Lorraine Ott, Maxine Schreiner.

Second row: Lillian Karmen, Mercedes Rigos, Florence Pace, La Vonne Henning, Miss Marshall, Miss Sherman, Lois Aigley, Floy Stewart, Grace Dosh.

First row: Mary Louise Johnson, Amelia Ziton, Jeanne Shields, Artyce Steenberg, Muriel Jenne, Alyce Miller, Audrey Gladdish, Marion Penschuck, Beatrice McLagan, Ellen Turner, Helen Schultze.

The Girls' Athletic Association

WHEN the Girls' Athletic Association was organized four years ago, the club had just twelve members. Since then it has increased greatly in size. The purpose of the club is to promote athletics among the girls.

The officers of the club are La Vonne Henning, president; Jeanne Shields, secretary; and Lois Aigley, treasurer. The faculty advisers are Miss Sherman and Miss Marshall.

The club has organized a swimming team which meets every Friday at the "Y." This team consists of Mercedes Rigos, Doris Hauck, Mary Louise Johnson, Helen Thera, La Vonne Henning, and Lorraine Novotny.

Meetings of the girls are held in the cottage where hikes and other good times are planned.

Many letters have been earned by the girls in this association by going on hikes, playing tennis, swimming, and taking part in other interesting sports. To receive a small "H," five hundred points must be gained; for a large "H," seven hundred points; and for an all-city letter, one thousand points. The all-city letters are of a blue and white color.

Some man opening the door of the room where the Girl Reserves are holding a meeting, "What! Is this the detention?"

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Second row: Elizabeth Cheesebrow, Marion La Favor, Mercedes Rigos, Winifred Dressen, Miss Burns, Mary Louise Johnson.

First row: Caroline Bultman, Janice King, Elizabeth Messerschmidt, Ruth Marble, Alice Miller, and Muriel Jenne.

The Nezod Club

THE Nezod Club of Humboldt consists of twelve girls. The faculty adviser is Miss Burns. This club exists solely for the purpose of furthering the social enterprises of the school. The officers are as follows: Mercedes Rigos, president; Muriel Jenne, vice president; Caroline Bultman, secretary and treasurer.

Thus far this year the Nezod Club has

given dances at the homes of Mary Louise Johnson and Eleanor Kesting, a toboggan party at the home of Elizabeth Messerschmidt, and a pow-wow.

In January the graduates were Eleanor and Elizabeth Kesting. Those graduating in June are Marion La Favor, Ruth Marble, Muriel Jenne, Alice Miller, Janice King, and Mary Louise Johnson.

Office Force

FROM her inner sanctum of the office, Miss How directs a group of students known as the Office Force.

Many pupils do not know that there is a great deal of work necessary to the smooth running of our school.

To be on the Office Force does not mean that one only carries notices and runs errands. The girls must also answer telephone calls and take messages. One of the puzzling questions that greet the new comer in the office is which phone is which and how to connect with the cafeteria.

The first work of the year is the typing

of report cards and office record cards. Each spare moment must be used for this task. Before each report card day, they must be taken from the files and distributed to the teachers, and then when the cards come in, they must be checked and filed.

One of the great privileges of the Office Force is to take dictation from Mr. Wauchope. Two knocks on the wall always send one of the girls running with her notebook and pencil.

Miss How's chief handy-men are Arvid Edwards and Vernon Neihart.

Arvid is always around at the right

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Arnold Reiman, Mayland Remick, Fred Lovell, Clarence Jannett, Walter Kastner.
Second row: Don Miles, James Doyle, Miss Fanning, Philip Delaney, Harold Alstatt.
Third row: Paul Lehman, Clarence Courtney, James Ryan, Frank Knodle, Gordon Barron.

The Rolly Hollerz

THE Rolly Hollerz, consisting of thirteen members, is that famous club at Humboldt which has modeled its organization after the structure of a wheel.

The hub is the president and the spokes are the other twelve members. Membership in the club is limited. All of its members are interested in athletics.

The officers are Clarence Courtney, president; Clarence Jannett, vice president; and Frank Knodle, secretary. Miss Fanning is the faculty adviser, and the parties of the club are held at her cottage. Miss Fanning and her boys try to make their club one of the best in the school.

Meetings are held monthly.

time and knows how to do everything. His chief work is running the mimeograph machine and bothering Miss Bastin.

Vernon's big pastime is to take out notices and run errands. When he comes boldly walking in the classroom, it is a sure sign that *someone is wanted in the office or no school after seventh period.*

Many of the office workers are efficient at filing. Vernon and Arvid are also very good at this work.

The typing of stencils for all tests, lists for reference, programs, and the like are made in the office. Victoria Ablan did most of this typing last term, but since she is out of school, all the girls take a hand at it.

Ted Hoag has an ancient Ford;
For beauty it rivals a Cord;

He steps on a part;
The Ford gives a start;
And Hoag travels off like a lord.

WILLARD CONRAD.

I once knew a fellow named Ray.
He worked very hard every day.

But once in a test
He just took a rest,
And his paper was marked double A!

FRED DUQUETTE.

Gordon Barron: "I don't know."
Small voice in room: "His mind is
certainly a Bare'un."

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Lillian Karmen, Lorraine Fortney, Mr. Billing, Lorraine Novotny, Dorothy Culhane, Adeline Ziton.
Second row: Arlene Clemens, Eleanor Patient, Amelia Ziton, Dolores Culhane, Emily Johnson, Carol Frautschi.

Theta Sigma Gamma

THE Theta Sigma Gamma Sorority is one of the newer clubs at Humboldt and was organized September, 1931. Mr. Billing is the very capable adviser. The officers are Lorraine Novotny, president; Lenore Nistler, vice president; Eleanor Patient, secretary and treasurer. There are thirteen members in the club. The club meets every noon in the cafeteria, where the meetings are held, and jokes and gos-

sip exchanged.

Social activities are the chief purpose of the club. Two dancing parties and one tobogganing party have been given. One party was given at the home of Lorraine Fortney and the other at the home of Eleanor Patient. After the tobogganing party, which was given at the Somerset Golf Course, refreshments were served at the home of Lenore Nistler.

The Chess Club

DURING King Henry VIII's reign, his sixth wife, Catherine Parr, was to be beheaded by his order. Catherine tried to avert her fate by telling Henry how she had stolen a pawn from him during a game. She did this to show him how small her sins were and how unjust her death would be. She succeeded, for Henry changed his mind and saved her.

At Humboldt there are boys who, like Henry and Catherine, love to play chess. Though they do not play for life and

death stakes as did Catherine, their interest is the same that such stakes give to the game. The leaders, Benny Heller, Roland Kees, and Henry Rosenblatt, play in the library during their free periods at school. Besides exercising the players' brains, these games have exercised Miss Bastin's vocal cords, for she has had to shout orders for quiet at the players' audience which invariably gathers.

To add zest to these games, Mr. Wauchope promised to the champion a prize of



Second row: Josephine Wetteland, Virginia Ackerman, Pearl Koop, Helen Thera, and Helen Griffin.

First row: Marcella Ernst, Dorothy Spangler, Eunice Wulfing, Lucille Manteufel, La Vonne Henning, and Esther Dunn.

Sigma Iota Nu

THE Sigma Iota Nu Club, consisting of twelve girls, was organized in November, 1931. The purpose of this club is to promote athletics. The club had charge of the Annual Homecoming.

Both social and business meetings have been held. The club had a Christmas party in the cafeteria of the school, after which the members presented Miss How, their adviser, with a beautiful scarf. An-

other Christmas party was given for the club at the home of Esther Dunn. Games and dancing were the events of the evening. Several of the members gave musical numbers.

The officers of the club are Eunice Wulfing, president; Virginia Ackerman, treasurer; Dorothy Helen Spangler, assistant treasurer; Marcella Ernst, publicity chairman.

a pocket chess board with slits to hold the celluloid chess men. The prize had additional value in that Mr. Wauchope had made it himself. The contenders for the prize were Earl Kirmser, Benny Heller, Henry Rosenblatt, Roland Kees and Morris Lipfield. Heller beat Kirmser, Rosenblatt beat Lipfield, Kees beat Heller, and Rosenblatt beat Kees, winning the laurels.

Not content with home games, the three musketeers, Kees, Heller, and Rosenblatt sallied forth to meet the Central chess team. Though the result was a defeat, a

return contest is expected in the near future.

Lately Hyman Garber and Forest Ottinger have joined the chess group. In play they have proved themselves more than equal to a place among their veteran comrades.

After the taking of Sarah Ball's and Earl Kirmser's picture for the Daily News, Sarah said: "Say, I only heard two clicks."

"That's nothing," replied Helen Hammond. "I heard a crash."

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Adela Reiman, Maxine Schreiner, Thelma Mortenson, Ruth Goldberg, Lucille Foster, Leora Schlamm, Dorothy Goldberg, Florence Kuschke, Mae Funk, Dorothy Rohneau, Myrtle Hanson, Jane Coburn.

Third row: Hildegard Eicholz, Martha Weckel, Mary Hafiz, Ruth Bremer, Miss Burns, Gertrude Hozza, Helen Colbeth, Dolores Culhane, Emily Johnson.

Second row: Jerry La Valle, Helen Henderson, Isabel Schoch, Elizabeth Murray, Katherine Doyle, Hazel Hardwick, Marion Penschuck, Fannie Diamond, and Fannie Kenig.

First row: Marie Deusterman, Virginia McCoy, Ardyce Steenberg, Helen Schultz, Helen Detsch, Adeline Ziton, Mildred Johnson.

"The Singer of Naples"

CHARMING in both song and story, the operetta, "The Singer of Naples," presented April 28 and 29, was enthusiastically received by a large audience.

Jerry La Valle took the part of the rich young Countess Teresa with whom all young men fell in love. After hearing the street singer, Guido Massiani, (Edgar Staeheli), she gives him an opportunity to study under a well known singing teacher, Signor Amato Reni, (Alphonse Weyand).

The leading members of the troupe of singers, the dashing James Doyle, the fierce-looking Tom Klingel, and the naive Viola Vogt, hate to lose their friend, but give him up, realizing his wonderful opportunity.

Several months later after "The Singer of Naples" has become famous, he temporarily loses his voice. He then discovers that all of his new friends liked him only because of his fame. Having been rejected, he returns to his troupe, where he is gladly received.

Usually singers are not actors, but those in "The Singer of Naples" were. Mitchel Kaminsky was a gay, debonair Signor Fortunato, exercising his magnetism on both his customers and his mannequins—Maxine Dehmer, Dorothy Goldberg, Hildegard Eichholz, and Emily and Mildred Johnson. Helen Schultz successfully concealed her real disposition under the mask of a shrew. Hen-pecked Laurence Lewis revealed a hitherto hidden talent for humor.

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Arthur Galburt, Russell Damon, William Dordell, Lawrence Lewis, Charles Calton, Alphonse Weyand, Louis Kieffer, Allen Renslow, Herbert Reissner, Meyer Siegel.

Third row: Mitchel Kaminsky, Warren Haberkorn, Russel Rietz, Warren Schlukebier, James Doyle, Miss Burns, Mason Carleton, William Raddatz, Abe Bercovitz, Irving Robinovitz, Willard Engleman.

Second row: George Hoff, Rudolph Kuettner, Edgar Staehli, Jack Hall, Al Koepke, Charles Samuelson, Leon Essenstein, Clarence Grossman, Tom Klingel.

First row: Cloy Knodt, John Whaley, Norman Purves, Kent Phelps, Isadore Blizinski, Israel Cooper, Maxfield Pusin, Melvin Kieffer.

With their precise movements, blank faces, and "Serve the Coffee Piping Hot," the maids and butlers scored a big hit. The maids were Adela Reiman, Isabel Schoch, Leora Schlampp, and Thelma Mortenson. The butlers were Clarence Grossman, Warren Schlukebier, Bill Raddatz, and George Hoff. In fact, everyone, including the chorus, played his role with dash and vigor.

The songs were delightful. "Childhood days" caused old gray heads to sigh over their past youth. The student chorus charmed with its good looks and gay spirits. The orchestra with William Dordell at the piano gave sympathetic support throughout the operetta.

And after the show? Then there descended upon Miss Burns a flood of congratulations for her production of one of the best operettas given at Humboldt. The dancing, the acting, costuming, music—

were all managed by her.

Mr. McKenny and Mr. Nash, assisted by Dominic De Valerio, Virginia McCoy, Mary Hafiz, Catherine McDonald, Thelma Mortensen, Charles Maloney, Louis Vilen-drer, David Racer, and Phillip Cognetta, had charge of the attractive scenery.

"Everyone went to the party but Jack, Mary, him, her, them, and us," said Miss Chapin explaining the use of the objective case.

Dorothy Schlukebier: "Well, who in the world went?"

Mr. Powles: Girls should not use too much rouge, for it will clog the pores of the skin.

Ted Hoag: Don't worry; it gets wiped off!



Top row: Bennie Goldstein, Ernie Johnson, Mason Carleton, Kenneth Smith, Dorothy Schluebier, Lorraine Otte, Albert Peterson, Walter Kutscher, Bill Dordell.
Second row: Anna Mae Alberts, Lucille Whaley, Esther Hammon, Dorothy Haugen, Caroline Marti, Arnold Goin, Miss Burns, Rene Heuer, Arvid Edwards, Roland Kees, Norman Purves, Bill Raddatz.
First row: John Kesting, Sylvan Gleckman, Josephine Wettland, John Rose, Sherman Marrinson, Jack Hall, Arthur Schletty, Harold Smith, Adrian Repohl, David Racer.

Music Department

THE music department, under the direction of Miss Burns, began this last year's activities by entertaining the audience with their music between the acts of the performance of the annual play, "A Full House."

The day before Christmas vacation, both the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs, dressed in red and green smocks with their leaders carrying candles, walked through the halls dispensing real Christmas spirit by singing "Come All Ye Faithful."

Two weeks later they took an important part in the Ladies' Night program at the Riverview Commercial Club. The orchestra played several numbers, such as "Medley of Folk Songs," "Minuet," and "Largo." "Allah's Holiday," "Love's Old Sweet Song" and "The Snowstorm" were sung by the Girls' Glee Club. Among the songs of the Boys' Glee Club were

"The Stein Song," "The Bells of St. Mary," "Friendship," and "Mammy's Lullaby."

In perfect harmony, the orchestra played the accompaniment for "The Singer of Naples," presented by the music department on April 28 and 29.

On May 6 an Arbor Day Assembly was held under the blue skies, with the trees and flowers for scenery. The Girls' Glee Club sent their sweet music on the air by singing "Trees," a fitting song. The orchestra played a "Medley of Patriotic Songs," and that was followed by "Stars of the Summer Night," sung by the Boys' Glee Club.

The last event, which will bring to a close this year's work of the music department, will be the Commencement exercises, for which Miss Burns is preparing a mixed chorus.

Athletic Scholarships

ONE of the most popular and debated questions in the United States today is that question which asks whether or not it is right for colleges and universities to buy the services of football players by means of what is generally known as "athletic scholarships."

My first thought was to be inclined to answer in the negative—in fact, very decidedly in the negative. Such a practice can lead but to one end, and that end is the complete professionalizing of inter-collegiate athletics.

But as I considered the subject more deeply, I came to the conclusion that if a boy has decided talent as a musician, or if he is a skilled artist, we are quick to decide that that boy should be offered every educational advantage. We secure scholarships for him. His talent is the means by which he secures his education. Why should not, then, the football player be given an equal chance at a higher education?

Any man who can contribute something tangible to a school is deserving of financial aid, and certainly no one will deny

the fact, no matter how much he may deplore it. Also, if I may add, there is nothing which adds as much to the reputation of a school as does an outstanding football player or football team.

On second thought athletic scholarships are not so bad as they appear on the surface. I have offered proof of the fact that the theory behind them is sound. How do they actually work out? Just as in any other type of scholarship—the holder must come through with the goods. What could be fairer? As to the question of whether or not athletics in college is becoming professionalized, the rules in the various conferences are such that this is a practical impossibility.

I can come, then, but to one conclusion. It is one of the peculiarities of the human race to attack these people who are achieving glory for themselves. Because of this, the average man opposes athletic scholarships.

But in my estimation it does not detract from a man's character to accept one of these scholarships.

ARTHUR CORNELIUS.

Shorthand Experts

Recently the Gregg Shorthand Company sponsored a contest for all shorthand pupils. Humboldt students partook in this contest by writing specimens of shorthand. Honorable mention was awarded to Jean Horton. Other students of Humboldt who received Order of Gregg Artists certificates are the following:

Virginia Ackerman, Dorothy Barron, Katie Bassett, Ruth Beggs, Dorothy Buche, Ann Busch, Inez Campbell, Mary Cohen, Helen Colbeth, Evelyn Cooperman, Frances Erling, Clara Fromovitch, Mildred Glewwe, Ruth Goldberg, Helen Griffen, Eileen Grosmark, Mary Gunther, Phyllis Hacklander, Corrine Haedrich, Esther Ha-

mon, Dorothy Jane Hjortsberg, Muriel Jenne, Geraldine Jenny, Ann Katzovitz, Fannie Klaimon, Vera Kovarick, Elvira Leszinski, Virginia Marthaler, Bernadette Neagle, Cora Nelsen, Esther Nymark, Pauline Paster, Dorothy Paul, Jane Pehlke, Sarah Pertzik, Esther Piper, Lila Pomper, Louise Pribyl, Lucille Renfrew, Helen Rosenberger, Mae Scheuneman, Isabel Schoch, Jeanne Shields, Mary Shillock, Ida Simes, Phyllis Swanson, Helen Thera, Florence Thompson, Margaret Thrift, Viola Vogt, Lucille Wettengel, Eunice Wulfig, Felicia Walther and Amelia Ziton.



Third row: Phil Delaney, Claffen Torpey, Don Appelby, Don Hepburn, Robert Thill, Max Miller, Alfred Ohmann, Arnold Goin, Cloy Knodt, Tim Lipschultz.

Middle row: Rollie Johnson, Gerald Stiff, Tom Klingel, Arthur Schletty, Robert Bruce, Warren Kilbourne, Ray Nolles, James Doyle, Melvin Plummer, Vernon Neihart, Jack Hall, Joe Spector.

Front row: Calvert Felton, Russell Rau, Arnie Reiman, Dominic De Valerio, Clarence Jannett, Clarence Courtney, Gordon Barron, Harold Alstatt, Louis Haggenmiller, Fred Eigenman, Mr. McMann.

Football

AT LAST a Humboldt eleven has shaken off the jinx that has camped on their trail for eleven years. Last fall Coach McMann assembled a team that was able to go through the entire season with only one defeat and one tie game. The winning of the city conference football championship climaxed the greatest football year Humboldt has ever participated in.

At the beginning of the football season last fall, the prospects of a winning team were bright. With practically the entire first team composed of veterans, Coach McMann immediately set about teaching the candidates the proper execution of the series of signals he gave them. Mr. McMann was given a pleasant surprise when several members of the B squad showed enough ability and fight to warrant their

gaining a place on the first team, displacing several veterans.

Mr. McMann was assisted in his coaching duties by Rollie Johnson, former Mechanic Arts mentor. Coach Johnson took over the difficult task of teaching the line the necessary fundamentals. He succeeded in turning out one of the sturdiest and most polished forward walls in the city conference, a fact which added materially to the team's great success.

The 1931 football season was different from any previous season in this respect. It marked the beginning of night football in the high school conference. Attracting large crowds, night football proved to be a boon to Humboldt, enabling the school to re-establish football on a firm basis and replenish the depleted athletic coffers.

Early in the season the Humboldt eleven

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Top row: Harold Alstatt, Clarence Jannett, Gordon Barron, Clarence Courtney.

First row: Fred Eigenman, Russel Rau, Dominic De Valerio, Raymond Nolles, Louis Haggemiller, Arnold Reiman, Gerald Stiff.

was regarded as a strong team. As a matter of fact, it had to go through the season as a marked group, a handicap that should not be placed upon any team. In each game, the team had to overcome a weight advantage, but they showed their fighting spirit and great courage by coming from behind in every game to win.

The great battle between Humboldt and Central, October 23, will never be forgotten by the thousands that packed the St. Thomas stands. Humboldt entered the game badly crippled and facing a weight handicap. Every moment of the game was full of thrills. Humboldt enjoyed a six point lead until late in the fourth quarter, when on a long pass Central put the ball down within a yard of Humboldt's goal. It was here that the 1931 Humboldt eleven established the fighting tradition for future Indian teams to live up to. Central had four downs to make one yard, but they could not gain an inch. The game will be remembered in the football history of Humboldt as the greatest stand ever made by a Humboldt team.

Although several veterans will be lost for the coming season, Humboldt again has championship hopes.

At the annual football banquet held February 3, Clarence Jannett was unanimously elected captain of the 1932 team.

FOOTBALL CONFERENCE SCORES

Oct. 2, 1931—Humboldt 13, Mechanic Arts 7.

Oct. 9, 1931—Humboldt 12, Washington 7.

Oct. 23, 1931—Humboldt 13, Central 7.

Nov. 4, 1931—Humboldt 14, Johnson 14.

Much of Humboldt's success last fall was due to the fine B team that faced them each night in scrimmage. Jack Hall, Joe Spector, Art Schletty, and Bob Bruce comprised the backfield, while Tom Klingel, Cal Felton, Vernon Neihart, and Warren Kilbourne performed well in the line.

The B team played a heavy Packer eleven at South St. Paul, October 28. After holding the Packers on even terms for almost the entire game, Humboldt boys were scored upon and lost the game 7-0. The chief features of the game were the long slides the opposing backfields made in the mud.



Top row: Lawrence Martin, Donald King, William Raddatz, Edward Tolch, Willard Conradi, Clarence Courtney, Howard Van, Leo Trap, Melvin Wettengel.
Second row: Grover Fletcher, Robert Johnson, Gordon Barron, Jack Smythe, Allen Van, Louis Pepin.
First row: William Stewart.

Hockey

THE 1932 Humboldt hockey team experienced a successful season. Out of fourteen games played, seven were victories, four were ties, and three were defeats. Three games played with Central and one with Mechanics resulted in scoreless ties.

Humboldt was fortunate in securing the services of Leslie Munns as a coach. Under his tutelage, the team progressed rapidly and put up one of the strongest defenses in the city high school league. At the beginning of the skating season only a handful of men reported to Coach Munns; but instead of becoming discouraged, Munns built up a team that was strong enough to place second in the hockey standings of the high school league.

Next year's team will be without the services of such veterans as Barron, Fletcher, Stewart and Martin. Grover Fletcher was high scorer for the team, having eight goals to his credit, with Allen Van running a close second. Stewart was ranked among the best of the high school goalies.

Following is the scoring table:

	Goals	Assists	Total
Fletcher	7	1	8
A. Van	5	3	8
Pepin	2	3	5
Barron	3	1	4
Courtney	3	0	3
H. Van	1	1	2
Wettengel	1	1	2
Martin	1	0	1
Johnson	1	0	1
Totals	24	10	34

William Stewart scored four goals for the opposition, while Gordon Barron tallied once.

The team was determined to beat Central and in the second of two games played at the Auditorium, they managed to eke out a victory, 2-1. Grover Fletcher and Allen Van scored the goals.

((Continued on Page 67))

HUMBOLDT LIFE



Left to right: Russell Waldo, Richard Kutscher, Albert Evans, George Haller, Willard Conradi, Arthur Cornelius, Ed Tolch, Walker Thompson, George Wilson, Eric Schultz, Tom Klingel, John Wentz.

Swimming

THE Humboldt swimming team had a successful season this year, having been beaten in the city championship swimming meet only by Mechanics and Central. They, too, were the only schools which downed Humboldt in water polo.

Tom Klingel, John Wentz, and Art Cornelius starred respectively in the 220-yard swim, the 100-yard backstroke, and the fancy diving. In the championship

meet, the relay team of Klingel-Thompson-Kutscher-Evans took fourth place; John Wentz won second place in the back stroke, and the medley team of Wentz-Kutscher-Cornelius placed second.

The water polo team was composed of Tom Klingel, John Wentz, Walker Thompson, Richard Kutscher, George Wilson, Eric Schultz, and George Haller.

Tennis

WITH Grover Fletcher the only letterman, the tennis team was composed of new but experienced members. In a tournament to determine the players, Simos, Griffin, Kivatintz, and Nolles reached the semi-finals.

Last year's team was graced by two outstanding racquet wielders—Fletcher and Elizabeth Kesting. Grover won all his matches, while Elizabeth won several tournaments and attained high honor in a woman's contest last winter.

This year's team is expected to be quite successful as the newcomers have proved themselves very capable. The tournament

conducted was open to all students eligible for the team. A surprising amount of talent was unearthed. Thirty-two students took part in this tourney, which lasted for several weeks.

(Continued from Page 66)

The results of the games follow:
Humboldt 0—Central 0.
Humboldt 0—Mechanic Arts 0.
Humboldt 3—Johnson 0.
Humboldt 0—Central 0.
Humboldt 1—Mechanic Arts 2.
Humboldt 3—Johnson 0.

HUMBOLDT LIFE



IN THE BOXING FIRMAMENT

Boxing

THE first boxing tournament held at Humboldt proved to be a success, both from the spectator's and the contestant's point of view. The tournament lasted for three days, April 6, 7 and 8, the first two days being devoted to eliminations. On the last day of the tournament, the entries fought for championships in their respective divisions. There were over fifty entries, weights ranging from paperweight to heavyweight.

In each weight the entries were as follows: Paperweight—James Ryan, John Kent, Meyer Lande, Tim Lipschultz; flyweight—Fred Zaine, Rudolph Galyath, Max Granzberg, Elmer Franzmeier; bantamweight—Al Weyand, Mitchell Kaminsky, Norman Purves, Vincent Landis, John Kent; featherweight—Kenneth Mulcahy, Russell Damon, Walter Kutscher, George Haller, Herbert Reissner, Myron Katz, Roy Applebaum, Lawrence Lewis, Harry Silverman, Simon Lasch; lightweight—Joe Spector, Eric Schultz, Fred Coakley, Abe Berkovitz, Dale Baker, Mike Kzaley, Marshall Busch, Howard Clearman, Frank Knodle, Rudolf Kuettner; welterweight—Al Koepke, Robert Johnson, Clarence Courtney, Alfred Ohman; middleweight—Edward Corey, Edward Gaisbauer, Arthur Cornelius, Kenneth Hanke, James Doyle, Clarence Jannett; light heavyweight—Mayland Remick, Ernest Johnson, James Kennedy, Melvin Plummer, Frank Haskell, Gordon Barron; heavyweight—Arnie Reimann and Walter Heuer.

In the paperweight division John Kent fought Meyer Lande for first honors. Max Granzberg defeated Rudolph Galyath in the finals, while Mitchell Kaminsky won from Vincent Landis. In the featherweight finals Myron Katz had as runner-up, Roy Applebaum.

A good bout was seen when Joe Spector fought Frank Knodle in a close fight for championship. Al Koepke displayed boxing ability in defeating Bob Johnson in the welterweight championship bout. The

middleweight champion, Arthur Cornelius, won his bout with apparent ease from Kenneth Hanke. In the light heavyweight class, pugnacious boxing was shown during the final between James Kennedy and Gordon Barron. Arnie Reimann was given the decision over Walter Heuer in the heavy division.

Golf

THE 1932 Humboldt Golf Team has gone through an unusually successful season so far. At the time of going to press, the golf team had won three meets, defeating Johnson, Mechanic Arts, and Harding High Schools. The team won from Johnson April 25, at Highland Park. The fact that Humboldt defeated Johnson is considered worthy of special mention, because Johnson had won the city championship in successive years since 1924. This year they were again considered as possible title winners.

The team consists of Captain Tom Schultz, Lambert Fhyrie, Melvin Wettengel, John Henry Rose, and Marshall Busch. The only returned veteran from last year's team is Tom Schultz.

The golf team has five matches remaining on its schedule. If the team continues to play the type of golf that it has shown so far this season, the chance of annexing the city crown is very bright. Students are invited to witness the matches.

There was a young man named Tim;
In March he went for a swim;
He dived with a splash
And came out like a flash;
From then on he stayed in the gym.

JAMES MAUER.

Miss Ostergren: Some people travel by freight because they can't express themselves.



Top row: Kenneth Smith, Irving Rabinovitz, Russel Rau, Mr. McMann, Ray Nolles, Hymie Simos, Vernon Neihart.

Second row: James Doyle, Nathan Luckner, Phil Delaney, Fischel Schein, Fred Lovell.

First row: Harold Alstatt, Joe Spector, Jack Hall, Abe Berkovitz.

Basketball

DESPITE the fact that the basketball team completed the season with only one victory, it was by no means a poor year. All the games lost were by a very close margin, Humboldt often being in the lead in the earlier part of the game. With the exception of Fred Lovell and Fischel Schein, the entire team will be back next year. From the showing the boys made this year, it is quite certain that they will be close to the top next season. Playing only one round of basketball severely

handicapped the team, and it is hoped that two rounds will be played next year.

Lucker, playing his first year, was placed on the second all-city team. It is quite evident that he will be a star in the coming season.

The following schedule shows how extremely close the games were.

Humboldt 22.....	Mechanics	25
Humboldt 16.....	Washington	14
Humboldt 14.....	Johnson	17
Humboldt 15.....	Central	24

The 1932 golf schedule is as follows:

April 25—Johnson vs. Humboldt at Highland.

May 2—Mechanics vs. Humboldt at Keller.

May 5—Harding vs. Humboldt at Highland.

May 9—Central vs. Humboldt at Highland.

May 12—Johnson vs. Humboldt at Keller.

May 19—Mechanics vs. Humboldt at Keller.

May 23—Harding vs. Humboldt at Highland.

May 26—Central vs. Humboldt at Keller.

Who's Who in the 1931-32 "H" Club

Alstatt, Harold	Football, '31	Outstanding blocker.
Aronovsky, Max	Basketball, '32	He saved the game!
Barron, Gordon	Hockey, '29-'30-'31-'32	
	Football, '30-'31	Football and hockey hero.
Beaurline, Carl	Football, '31	Humboldt's hard luck player.
Bruce, Robert	Football, '31	A dependable reserve fullback.
Busch, Ann	G. A. A., '32	She likes tennis.
Conradi, Willard	Hockey manager, '32	
	Swimming, '32	Quite the business man.
Cornelius, Arthur	Swimming, '32	
	Boxing, '32	A fancy boxer.
Courtney, Clarence	Hockey, '32	
	Football, '29-'31-'32	A great skater and all-city man.
Delaney, Philip	Basketball, '31-'32	Strong on defense.
De Valerio, Dominic	Football, '30-'31	Champion ticket seller.
Dosh, Grace	G. A. A., '32	Can she play basketball!
Doyle, James	Basketball, '31	Because of him there were feminine basketball fans.
Eigenman, Fred	Football, '31	A sturdy and fierce end.
Evans, Albert	Swimming, '32	A fancy diver.
Felton, Calvert	Football, '29-'30-'32	
	Basketball manager, '29-'30	Capable and intelligent end.
Fletcher, Grover	Hockey, '30-'31-'32	
	Tennis, '30-'31-'32	High point man for hockey and a tennis champ.
Granzberg, Max	Boxing, '32	A hard little slugger.
Haggenmiller, Louis	Football, '30-'31	Place kicker.
Hall, Jack	Basketball, '32	He ran us into the rain at South St. Paul.
Haller, George	Swimming, '31-'32	A girl's tennis fan.
Jannett, Clarence	Football, '30-'31	A dependable backfield player and no slouch in the classroom.
Johnson, Robert	Hockey, '32	Speedy, a good stick handler.
Kaminsky, Mitchell	Boxing, '32	A marvelous singer and boxer.
Katz, Myron	Boxing, '32	He overcame great opposition to become featherweight champion.
Kennedy, James	Boxing, '32	A slugging, aggressive fighter.
Kent, John	Boxing, '32	He goes after 'em.
Klingel, Thomas	Football, '30-'31	
	Swimming, '30-'31-'32	A big lineman and strong for football.
Koepke, Al	Boxing, '32	Looks very neat in the ring.
Kutcher, Richard	Swimming, '32	A speedy alternate.
Lovell, Fred	Basketball, '32	Flashy forward with an artistic temperament.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

Lucker, Nathan	Basketball, '32	Small, but oh, my!
Martin, Lawrence	Hockey, '32	Waited until senior year to blaze out as a star.
Nolles, Ray	Football, '31	
	Basketball, '32	Tough on the football field but soft on the girls.
Pace, Florence	G. A. A. '32	Good tumbler.
Pepin, Louis	Hockey, '30-'31-'32	All-city man and flashiest player on team.
Rau, Russell	Football, '31	Everyone fell for his football and his red roadster.
Reimann, Arnie	Football, '31	
	Boxing, '32	Hard, charging lineman.
Schein, Fishel	Basketball, '32	Humboldt will Schein tonight in basketball.
Smith, Kenneth	Basketball manager, '32	Competent.
Spector, Joe	Boxing, '32	
	Basketball, '32	Believe it or not! He makes and catches his own forward passes.
Stewart, William	Hockey, '32	Our handsome, curly-haired goal-guard.
Stiff, Gerald	Football, '31	First year in football and a Star!
Thompson, Walker	Swimming, '31-'32	Caretaker for the Twin City Rapid Transit Company.
Tolck, Edward	Swimming, '32	A reliable dash man and tenor.
Van, Allen	Hockey, '30-'31-'32	"Hang 'em on the rafters, Al!"
Van, Howard	Hockey, '29-'31-'32	"Get a break, Howie; get a break!"
Wentz, John	Swimming, '31-'32	A dash man in swimming and speedy in classes.
Wettengel, Melvin	Hockey, '32	"Get a bell, Mel!"
Wilson, George	Swimming, '32	Studious and thoughtful.

"POMES"

I.

My heart leaps up when I behold
A piece of cherry pie.
So was it when I first could eat;
So is it now I have false teet';
So be it when my bell shall toll,
And I shall die.
The pie is better than a can
Of soup. I wish my meals would be
Marked day by day by cherry past-ry.

II.

In the spring a young man's fancy
Lightly turns to thoughts of love.
In the summer he's still talking
Of the moon and stars above.
In the fall when leaves are turning
He is still that love-sick chap;
But when Christmas comes a-stealing
He knows he's just a doggone sap.

FELICIA WALTHER.

Prophecy

THE immutable law of averages; the unchangeable, inflexible, mathematical truth; the God of the humdrum and the common-place, do hereby make my prophecy for the class of 1932 of the Humboldt High School.

Therefore, let it be known that by 1947, out of a class of 183 members, there will be 26 bridge-playing, afternoon tea-going, dissatisfied wives; and for each of these wives there will be a tired, misunderstood, business man.

There will be two crooked politicians, and two crooked contractors to go hand in hand with the two crooked politicians. There will be three bootleggers and three dry agents. If the 18th amendment has been repealed by this time, the bootleggers will be Anti-Saloon League lecturers.

There will be at least one know-nothing social service worker whose delight it will be to *talk* to the rich about the poor but who will *do* nothing about it.

There will be 52 workers with their hands toiling day after day without knowing why, (unless maybe, it's to keep the wife in imitation silk underwear and gas in the family hack).

There will, no doubt, be a ham actor or two, a couple of lawyers, several dentists, three or four cheap, small-time crooks, maybe a high class confidence man or a stock broker.

There will be teachers and nurses galore. There will be two or three drunkards who will be pointed out with horror, by the respectable people.

Then there is the class success. The shining example—a big business man, perhaps, or a senator, dazed, no doubt, by his luck and wondering just how he got there.

I, the law of averages, do hereby proclaim that this be my prophecy for the class of 1932.

Signed:

HORATIUS COCLES.



LESLIE MUNNS

Humboldt's first hockey coach, Leslie Munns, proved his splendid coaching ability when our team placed second in the high school race. His great defensive brand of hockey was exhibited when in all the conference games only two goals were scored on Humboldt's team. The championship was lost to Mechanics by a score of 2-1.

Mr. Munns' brawling voice, prodding the players to do their stuff, was seldom silent in a game. Mr. Munns first became famous in athletics in a Minneapolis high school where he played in hockey, baseball and football. After leaving high school, he played baseball in the St. Paul city league, and hockey for a semi-pro team. When purchased by the St. Paul Baseball team two years ago to become pitcher, he was forced to abandon his hockey career lest he injure his pitching arm. His services were requested by the St. Paul Hockey team last year, but he had to refuse.

Max Granzberg: She oughta go out West where men are men.

Miss Ball: Instead of staying here where boys are babies, I suppose.

Faculty Follies

NAME	FOOD	PEEVE	DESIRE	SUPERSTITION
Miss How	Not interested in foods	Does not believe in having pets—rumor to the contrary	None	None.
Mrs. Ryan	Mushrooms	Misspelled word	None	None.
Miss Burns	Ham loaf	Squeezing tooth paste out of the bottom of a tube instead of top	Wouldn't dare tell	None.
Mr. Peterson	Corn beef and cabbage	Ted Hoag	To have a 16-cylinder Cadillac (has only an eight now)	Not to give an AA except in July and August.
Mr. Nash	Pea soup	Saxophones and crooners	To be so ugly people will let him alone	Passing a graveyard.
Miss Whaley	Cucumbers	Bad manners	A class with no M. R. failures	Have none.
Mr. McKenney	Mushrooms	Whistling	To paint murals	None.
Mr. McMann	Roast beef	Abolition of spring football	Break 100—in golf	No such a thing as luck in the long run.
Mrs. Kindig	Roast carrots	The old saying, "I'm not prepared"	Mediterranean cruise	Belief in fairies.
Miss Foerster	Cake	Wenn die Schuler sagen "Ich weiss es nicht"	Travel	None.
Mr. Billing	Roast pork	Students who come around for locker combinations after 2:20	To have plenty of night football games	Rap on wood to prevent illness.
Mrs. Murray	Sauerkraut in winter but fresh strawberries and ice cream in summer	A grown woman who screams with fear at the sight of an innocent little cat	Not to be awakened when napping	Thirteen at a table at one time.
Miss Chapin	Pie	Unwrapping the laundry	To own and operate a coupe	Rain before seven, clear before eleven.
Miss Sherman	Ice Cream	Cars outside my 7th period class when the door is open	To sleep in the morning	Not superstitious.
Miss Ball	Roast beef with jelly	Having to move	To see Carassonne by moonlight	Fortunes in tea cups. Has confidence in amateurs only.
Mr. Ramstad	Roast beef	Back-firing	Shock people out of their mental slumber	Too bashful to confess.
Mr. Powles	Fish in summer	Whistling in his room	None	Is not superstitious.
Mr. Maitrejean	None	Radio going at twelve o'clock at night	To be able to quit working and follow impulses	None.
Miss Hoffman	Angel food cake	Ticket sale	To have a book shop	Number thirteen is lucky.
Miss Hadlich	Tomatoes	Answering the telephone	To take a book somewhere and read	Walking under ladders.
Mr. Jarvis	Navy beans	His wife (Isn't true though)	Enough to eat	Black cats mean bad luck.
Miss Ostergren	Salads	Chalk dust	To be first soprano in St. Olaf's Choir	Geometry does not admit superstitions.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

Mr. Engson -----A variable -----	1. The Sphinxes (those who answer a question with a silence) 2. The Buttinskies (those who invariably interrupt)	To analyze a student's answer, to find an exception Good things never come singly.
Miss Bastin ----White figs ----Zero weather -----	To be a nature guide in Calif.	None.
Miss Graves -----Red Ink -----Gum chewing -----	AA's for everybody -----	I'm only eighteen.
Miss Heinemann ..Sea food -----Banging of lockers -----	To be spared questionnaires	and 5 are lucky numbers.
Mr. Blankenbiller .Spinach -----A squeak in his car. Heads right for garage	To find a name for the third class of angels. Angels of light, angels of darkness and the unclassified ones	That he will have to shoot traps with an bow and arrow in order to give the other fellows a chance.
Mr. Wauchöpe --- Shrimp cock-tail In summer: mosquitoes In winter: Students dropping paper in the halls	To lose 20 pounds -----	As soon as the blue-jays start squawking, the trout quit biting.
Miss Fanning ----Strawberries ----To have pupils answer when asked where the lesson goes to. "To the end of the chapter"	To go around the world	13 a lucky number.
Miss Marshall ---Ripe olives ---Cold weather -----	To go to Alaska -----	Not superstitious.
Miss Iddings -----Strawberry shortcake Gum chewing -----	Cut down golf score -----	Walking under ladders.

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HUMBOLDT LIFE

Curious Confessions

(Gleaned from the Senior Statistics)

We have, first of all, Miss Anna May,
Who believes she will draw the Zodiac
some day.

Next we present Miss Sarah Ball,
Who would like to pay the Amazon a
call.

Lillian desires to meet Al Capone,
While Renslow won't walk home alone.
Farho thinks snobs are an awful bore;
Miss Detsch dislikes ex-flames at her door;
(Yes, Helen, be careful, or you're sure to
find
Yourself in a mess of a particular kind.)

Fred Lovell would like an osteopath to be,
But to graduate is the aim of Courtney.
Miss Eiden would like to eat food by the
peck,

And yet, when she's finished, not feel like
a wreck.

Heuer is going to help St. Paul play ball.
And as a professional, make a "big haul."
All Jeffords wants, and I guess we too,
Is a million dollars and nothing to do.

In Higher Algebra, Lawrence wants dou-
ble A,

And then he'll be willing to call it a day.

John Bell tells us teachers are his pet peeve;
(Cheer up, John, very soon you will
leave).

M. R. tests are the bane of Miss Carroll,
While girls' smoking irritates the young
Mr. Darrell.

(Yes, Darrell, this age is certainly bad;
It's certain to drive some one of us mad.)
The peeve of Barron is getting pinched;
(Get acquainted with the judge, and you'll
be cinched.)

Grover wants to shoot way up to six feet;
(Eat your spinach and your potatoes and
meat,

And before you know it you'll grow big
like your Dad,

And then you'll be happy, my little lad).

Pessimists anger our friend, Miss Gale;
(Me, too, Crom, let's put them in jail),
Miss Waas and Miss Deitchman are to-
gether on this;

Both think conceit means something amiss.
Miss Edna calls spats and derbies taboo,
And if you ask us, we'll say so too.

Again we have Walter, who says, "Oh,
my,

These students who insist upon pulling
my tie."

Mr. Phelps tells us that his pet desire,
Is to find a steady girl, and he won't pass
by her.

Ben Rutman would like to rise up and be,
President of this country, don't you see?
The ambition of Juliet is wavy hair;
If she can have that, she says she won't
care.

Howard Van would love to peddle fish;
But to become a policeman, Carl does wish.
Milton would like to sit down and wait
For money to roll right into his gate.

To hitch-hike 'round the world, says our
friend Carol,

Would be more fun than a monkey in a
barrel.

And now before we close this silly rhyme,
We thank you all for wasting your time.

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THE BEST MEATS

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RI verview 0528

Lolly Pop!

OH, yes! We were quite tired and rather hungry too, for we had worked all day. Suddenly we decided to go for a spin.

We couldn't think of what to eat first, until one of the girls said she thought she'd enjoy a lolly pop. At that, it was just what the rest of us wanted.

Dan volunteered to get them for us. He said he had never tried a lolly pop before, and here was his chance to do so. He asked the clerk what kind of pop she had. She named the different kinds she had on hand.

"Well," he hesitated, "have you some lolly pop?"

Inez Campbell.

They were discussing croquet at the teachers' lunch table.

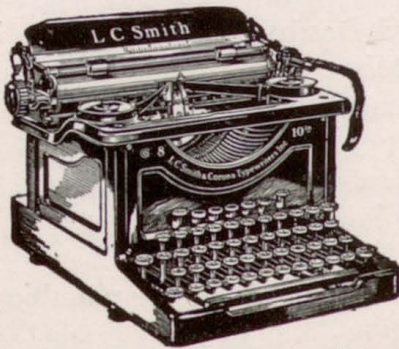
"Let's play," said Miss Bigue. "We can play for ten cents a wicket."

"Oh," said Mr. Wauchope, "wouldn't that be wicket?"

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Alumni

'31

Harold Carnes is head of the DeMolay Orchestra.

Leslie Hagestead is employed at Cudahy's Meat Packing Plant.

Eva Pertzick is working for L. D. Coddens.

Dorothy Hardwick is a stenographer at the Northern States Power.

'30

Vera Laustrup is a clerk at the Emporium.

Gordon Haberkorn is assistant golf pro at Somerset.

Frank Rigos is a pre-medic at the University of Minnesota.

'29

Hazel Cummins and Southwell Edgell were married April 16.

Iola Stenton and Robert Winchell were also married April 23.

The marriage date of Angeline Orenstien and Lloyd Berkus ('27) has been announced.

Abe Cohen is managing a grocery store at the corner of Eighth and Robert Sts.

'28

Eva Frank is employed at Neisner's Dollar Store.

Helen Lyde works in the Credit Office of Schuneman and Mannheimers.

Maurice Levensohn is taking a Mechanical Engineering Course.

Dorothy Christopherson is a stenographer at the Van Paper Supply Co.

Raymond Staeheli works in the insurance department of the Federal Land Bank.

Bertha Nelson is a nurse at St. Joseph's Hospital.

Lucille Krey is employed at the Northern Produce Co.

Loretta Leroux is a Junior at the University of Minnesota preparing for kindergarten teaching.

Alice Gray is a doctor's secretary at the Miller Hospital.

Florence Berndt works at Husch Bros.

'27

James Stevens works at the Direct Service Oil Co.

Marion Garber is a clerk at Montgomery Ward & Co.

Karl Albrecht attends Macalester and works for the Fire & Marine Insurance Co.

'26

Alice Alcorn is employed at Mason Publishing Co.

Irving Gleeman is manager of the Smith Auto Finance.

Mrs. H. Mark (nee Esther Goldberg) is living at Ah Gwah Ching, Minn., where her husband is a prominent physician at the tuberculosis sanitarium.

'25

Flora Lockman is working for Dr. Jones in the Lowry Building.

Alta Garlough is a stenographer at the Adlerika Co.

'24

Paul Albrecht is studying law at the University.

'23

James Bishop works at the American Hoist and Derrick.

Yamina Leszinski is now Mrs. V. Rice. She resides at 749 Manomin Ave.

'22

Floyd Bosshardt is a minister in Winaona, Minn.

Clarence Littfin works at the Emporium.

Mildred Greenberg is teaching at Swift's College in New York.

'21

Norman Loos is in the plumbing business.

'19

Arnold Greenberg is working at the Minnesota Rag and Paper Co.

'18

Mollie Green is a St. Paul social worker.

'17

Ruth Bowman is District Chairman of the United Charities.

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SCHOOL OUTFITTERS

HUMBOLDT LIFE

Donald Burns is a South American cattle man.

'14

Gladys Lorch works at the Minnesota Mutual Life Insurance.

Jean Bishop is private secretary to E. F. Foley.

'12

Abraham Levin, a graduate of the University of Minnesota and the College of Law, is an attorney here.

'08

Florence Basshardt is a dietitian in California.

1900

Anna Lorch works for Dr. Broderson.

(Continued from page 51)

Miss Fanning—Likes good-looking toradors, but not bull fights. Great hometown booster.

Miss Hadlich—Our equestrian. She can ride a horse, too.

Miss Iddings—Amo, amas, amat. We hope so.

Mr. Maitrejean—Never goes home alone on dark nights. He carries the school's debits and credits.

Mr. Jarvis—The man behind the books. His maps wrinkle the students' countenances.

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Mr. Powles: The sap in trees attracts lightning. If you are ever in a flat country during a storm, lie down, because the

lightning may strike you.

Norman Purves: Yes, it's attracted by the sap.

HUMBOLDT LIFE

Essay

"Tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow,"

What a silly old poem to learn!
If I had my way about it,
This book I'd secretly burn.

"Creeps in this petty face from day to day";

What in the deuce does that mean?
Hey! one of you hand me the dictionary;
This stuff is making me lean.

"To the last syllables of recorded time."
But a syllable is a part of a word!
Oh, why did she give us this hectic poem!
There can't be one more absurd.

"And all our yesterdays have lighted
fools. . . ."

Hurray! there goes the bell!
Four lines learned in forty minutes,
I think I'm doing well.

Helen Laustrup.

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For success in life are greatly
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When cool, spread generously with a grin from ear to ear. Serve with good company.

Shakespeare

Shakespeare was a writing wizard,
He wrote a lot of plays,
But when the students study them,
They're always in a daze.

They memorize the dagger speech,
And other useless things,
And Hamlet's sad, remorseful lines,
Rebellion to them brings.

James Ryan.

Res. Riverview 0460

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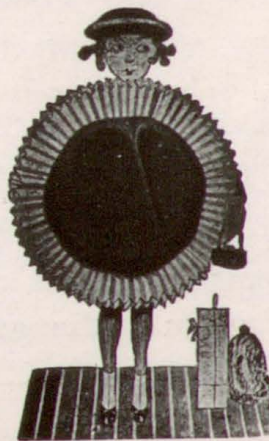
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a blast furnace to produce iron?

Hymen Aronofsky: Hot blasts of air.

Mr. Powles (after a long pause on Hy-
men's part): Your furnace will cool off if
you don't hurry.

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Phone RI verview 0626

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DR. M. H. MUSHKATIN, '25
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547 LOWRY MEDICAL ARTS BLDG.

In thirty years what will we be?

Here, in my crystal, I see.

Al is a poet,

But he doesn't know it;

He'd rather be training a flea.

Ray Noles is a stern Latin teacher,
Schweitzer, a very proud preacher;

And as for me

Why, I shall be

Just a limerick writing creature.

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She enjoyed everything but spaghetti,
Her desire was spoiled,
For she'd eaten it boiled,
When she had been full of confetti.

WINIFRED DRESSEN.

There was a young girl named Link
She fell in a bottle of ink,
When she got out
On her face was a pout
She went straight to the kitchen sink.

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There once was a girl called Winaro,
Who hobbled around like a sparrow.
One day she flew high,
Up into the sky
And landed, her head in a barrel.

BERNADETTE NEAGLE.

There is a young man named Jack Hall,
Who tries hard to play basketball;
One day in the gym
To Mac he bumped in;
And, boy, did that Hall ever bawl.

WARREN SCHLUKEBIER.

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